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Select Poetry.

THE DREAM.

BY ROBERT JOSSELYN.

Last night I dreamed of one, who long
Has had my fondest thoughts by day,
Whose artless smile, and gentle song
Have often chased life's care away.

Amidst a gay and thoughtless crowd
I sat unnoticed and apart,
Whilst idle words and laughter loud
Fell cold and heavy on my heart.

I felt abandoned and alone,
A painful weight opposed by soul,
And, round her drooping wings, was thrown
The dark and evil one's control.

I longed for death, whatever change
Its gloomy mystery might bring,
For there was nought, in human range,
To which my blighted heart might cling.

When, suddenly, before my sight
A fair and heavenly vision stood,
A form of purity and light,
The blended, beautiful and good.

I knew the form, I knew the face,
The posive dark eyes beaming there,
The brow and lips of breathing grace,
The waving curls of raven hair.

But O, how sad the look she gave,
And yet how sweet that look to me,
Which had the noble power to save,
And set my fettered spirit free.

She saw and smiled, and though I dreamed,
I was entranced, o'er-mastered quite,
So palpable and true it seemed,
So full of sad and sweet delight.

I sprang to clasp her in my arms;
Alas! the heavenly vision fled,
But glowing with immortal charms,
Soft as an Angel's whisper said:

Be patient, trust, live on and die,
Heed not the promptings of despair,
Secure a Home in Heaven, and I
Will meet and love and bless you there.

Select Miscellany.

A Barrister's Experience.

THE MOTHER AND SON.

Dinner had been over about half an hour one Sunday afternoon—the only day on which for years I had been able to enjoy a dinner—and I was leisurely sipping a glass of wine, when a carriage drove rapidly up to the door, a loud *rat-tat* followed, and my friend Dr. Curteis, to my great surprise, was announced.

"I have called," said the doctor as we shook hands, "to ask you to accompany me to Mount Place. I have just received a hurried note from Miss Armitage, stating that her mother, after a very brief illness, is rapidly sinking, and requesting my attendance, as well as that of a legal gentleman, immediately."

"Mrs. Armitage!" I exclaimed, inexpressibly shocked. "Why, it is scarcely more than a fortnight ago that I met her at the Rochfords, in brilliant health and spirits."

"Even so. But will you accompany me? I don't know where to find any one else for the moment, and time presses."

"It is an attorney, probably, rather than a barrister, that is needed, but under the circumstances, and knowing her as well as I do, I cannot hesitate."

We were soon bowling along at a rapid pace, and in little more than an hour reached the dying lady's residence, situated in the county of Essex, and distant about ten miles from London. We entered together; and Dr. Curteis, leaving me in the library, proceeded at once to the sick chamber. About ten minutes afterwards, the house-keeper, a tall, foreign-looking and rather handsome woman, came into the room, and announced that the doctor wished to see me. She was deadly pale, and, I observed, trembled like an aspen. I motioned her to precede me; and she, with unsteady steps, immediately led the way. So great was her agitation, that twice, in ascending the stairs, she only saved herself from falling by grasping the bannister rail. The presage I drew from the exhibition of such overpowering emotion, by a person whom I knew to have been long, not only in the service, but in the confidence of Mrs. Armitage, was soon confirmed by Doctor Curteis, whom we met coming out of the chamber of the expiring patient.

"Step this way," said he, addressing me, and leading to an adjoining apartment. "We do not require your attendance, Mrs. Bourdon," said he, as soon as we reached it, to the house-keeper, who had swiftly followed us, and now stood staring with eager eyes in the doctor's face, as if life and death hung on his lips. "Have the goodness to leave us," he added tartly, perceiving she did not stir, but continued her fearful, scrutinizing glance. She started at his altered tone, flushed crimson, then paled to a chalky whiteness, and muttering, left the apartment.

"The danger of her mistress has bewildered her," I remarked.

"Perhaps so," remarked Dr. Curteis. "Be that as it may, Mrs. Armitage is beyond all human help. In another hour she will be, as we say, no more."

"I feared so. But what is the nature of her disorder?"

"A rapid wasting away, as I am informed. The appearances presented are those of a person expiring of atrophy, or from extreme emaciation."

"Indeed! and so sudden, too!"

"Yes. I am glad you are come, although though your professional services will not, as it seems, be required—a neighboring attorney having performed the neccessary duty—something, I believe, relative to the will of the dying lady. We will speak further together by and by. In the meantime," continued Dr. Curteis, with a perceptible tremor in his voice, "it will do neither of us any harm to witness the closing scene of the life of Mary Rawdon, whom you and I, twenty years ago, worshipped as one of the gentlest and most beautiful of beings with which the Creator ever graced his universe. It will be a peaceful parting. Come."

Just as, with noiseless footsteps, we entered the silent death-chamber, the last rays of the setting sun were falling upon the figure of Ellen Armitage—who knelt in speechless agony by the bed-side of her expiring parent—and faintly lighting up the pale, emaciated, sunken features of the so lately brilliant, courted Mrs. Armitage. But for the ineffaceable splendor of her deep-blue eyes, I should scarcely have recognized her. Standing in the shadow, as thrown by the heavy bed-drapery, we gazed and listened unperceived.

"Ellen," murmured the dying lady, "come nearer to me. It is growing dark, and I cannot see you plainly. Now, then, read to me, beginning at the verse you finished with as good Dr. Curteis entered. Aye," she faintly whispered, "it is thus, Ellen, thy hand clasped within mine, and with the words of the holy book sounding from thy dear lips, that I would pass away!"

Ellen, interrupted only by her blinding tears, making and stops, complied. Twilight stole on, and threw its shadow over the solemn scene, deepening its holiness of sorrow. Night came with all her train; and the silver radiance kissed into ethereal beauty the pale face of the weeping girl, still pursuing her sad and sacred task. We hesitated to disturb, by the slightest movement, the repose of a death-bed over which belief and hope, those only potent ministers, shed light and calm!

At length, Dr. Curteis advanced gently toward the bed, and taking the daughter's hand, said, in a low voice, "Had you not better retire, my dear young lady, for a few moments?" She understood him, and rising from her knees, threw herself in an ecstacy of grief upon the corpse, from which the spirit had just passed away. Assistance was summoned, and the sobbing girl was borne from the chamber.

I descended, full of emotion, to the library, where Dr. Curteis promised shortly to join me. Noiselessly entering the room, I came suddenly upon the house-keeper and a tall young man, standing, with their backs towards me, in the recesses of one of the windows, and partly shrouded by the heavy cloth curtains. They were evidently in earnest conference, and several words, the significance of which did not at the moment strike me, reached my ears before they perceived my approach.—The instant they did so, they turned hastily round, and eyed me with an expression of flurried alarm, which at the time surprised me not a little. "All is over, Mrs. Bourdon," said I, finding she did not speak; "and your presence is probably needed by Miss Armitage." A flash of intelligence, as I spoke, passed between the pair; but whether indicate of grief or joy, so momentary was the glance, that I should have been puzzled to determine. The house-keeper immediately left the room, keeping her eyes, as she passed, fixed upon me with the same nervous, apprehensive look which had before irritated Dr. Curteis. The young man followed more slowly.—He was a tall and rather handsome youth, apparently about one or two-and-twenty years of age. His hair was black as jet, and his dark eyes were of singular brilliancy; but the expression, I thought, was hardly a refined or highly intellectual one. His resemblance to Mrs. Bourdon, whose son indeed he was, was very striking. He bowed slightly, but courteously, as to an equal, as he closed the door, and I was left to the undisturbed enjoyment of my own reflections, which, ill-defined and indistinct as they were, were any thing but pleasant company. My reverie was at length interrupted by the entrance of the doctor, with the announcement that the carriage was in waiting to re-convey us to town.

We had journeyed several miles on our return before a word was spoken by either of us. My companion was apparently more painfully pre-occupied than myself.—He was, however, the first to break silence. "The emaciated corpse have just left little resembles the gay beautiful girl for whose smiles you and I were once disposed to shoot each other!" The doctor's voice trembled with emotion, and his face, I perceived, was pale as marble.

"Mrs. Rawdon," I remarked, "lives again in her daughter."

"Yes; her very image. Do you know," continued he, speaking with rapid energy, "I suspect Mary Rawdon—Mrs. Armitage, I would say—has been foully, treacherously dealt with!"

I started with amazement; and yet the announcement but embodied and gave colour to my own ill-defined and shadowy suspicions.

"Good heavens! How? By whom?"

"Unless I am greatly mistaken, she has been poisoned by an adept in the use of such destructive agents."

"Mrs. Bourdon?"

"No; by her son. At least my suspicions point that way. She is probably cognisant of the crime. But in order that you should understand the grounds upon which my conjectures are principally founded, I must enter into a short explanation. Mrs. Bourdon, a woman of Spanish extraction, and who formerly occupied a much higher position than she does now, has lived with Mrs. Armitage from the period of her husband's death, now about sixteen years ago. Mrs. Bourdon has a son, a tall, good-looking fellow enough, whom you may have seen."

"He was with his mother in the library as I entered after leaving you."

"Ah! Well, hem! This boy, in his mother's opinion—but that perhaps is somewhat excusable—exhibited early indications of having been born a 'genius.' Mrs. Armitage, who had been first struck by the beauty of the child, gradually acquired the same notion; and the result was, that he was little by little invested—with at least her tacit approval—which the privileges supposed to be the lawful inheritance of such gifted spirits; namely, the right to be as idle as he pleased—geniuses, you know, can, according to the popular notion, attain any conceivable amount of knowledge *per saltum* at a bound—and to exalt himself in the stilts of his own conceit above the useful and honorable pursuits suited to the station in which Providence had cast his lot. The fruit of such training soon showed itself. Young Bourdon grew up a conceited and essentially-ignorant puppy, capable of nothing but bad verses, and thoroughly impressed with but one important fact, which was, that he, Alfred Bourdon, was the most gifted and the most ill-used of all God's creatures. The genius, in any intelligible sense of the term, he has in truth no pretensions. He is endowed, however, with a kind of reflective talent, which is often mistaken by fools for *creative* power. The morbid fancies and melancholy scorn of Byron, for instance, such gentry reflect back from their foggy imaginations in exaggerated and distorted feebleness of whining versicles, and so on with other lights celestial or infernal. This, however, by the way. The only rational pursuit he ever followed, and that only by fits and starts, and to gratify his faculty of 'wonder,' I fancy, was chemistry. A small laboratory was fitted up for him in the little summer-house you may have observed at the further corner of the lawn. This study of his, if study such desultory snatches at science maybe called, led him in his examination of vegetable bodies, to a smattering acquaintance with botany, a science of which Ellen Armitage is an enthusiastic student. They were foolishly permitted to *botanise* together, and the result was, that Alfred Bourdon, acting upon the principle that genius—whether sham or real—levels all merely mundane distinctions, had the impudence to aspire to the hand of Miss Armitage. His passion sincere or simulated, has never been, I have reason to know, in the slightest degree reciprocated by its object, but so blind is vanity, that when, about six weeks ago, an *eclaircissement* took place, and the fellow's dream was somewhat rudely dissipated, the untoward rejection of his preposterous suit was, there is every reason to believe, attributed by both mother and son to the repugnance of *Mrs. Armitage* alone; and to this idiotic hallucination she has, I fear fallen a sacrifice. Judging from the emaciated appearance of the body, and other phenomena communicated to me by her ordinary medical attendant—a blundering ignoramus, who ought to have called in assistance long before—she has been poisoned with *iodine*, which administered in certain qualities, would produce precisely the same symptoms. Happily there is no mode of destroying human life which so surely leads to the detection of the murdered as the use of such agents; and of this truth the *post mortem* examination of the body, which takes place to-morrow morning, will, if I am not grossly mistaken, supply another vivid illustration. . . Legal assistance will no doubt be necessary, and I am sure that I do not err in expecting that you will aid me in bringing to justice the murderer of Mary Rawdon!"

A pressure of his hand was his only answer. "I shall call for you at ten o'clock," said he, as he put me down at my own door. I bowed, and the carriage drove off.

"Well!" said I, as Dr. Curteis and Mr.——, the eminent surgeon, entered the library at Mount Place the following morning after a long absence.

"As I anticipated," replied the doctor with a choking voice: "she has been poisoned!"

I started to my feet. "And the murderer?"

"Our suspicions still point to young Bourdon; but the persons of both mother and son have been secured."

"Apart?"

"Yes; and I have despatched a servant to request the presence of a neighbor—a county magistrate. I expect him momently."

After a brief consultation, we all three directed our steps to the summer-house which contained young Bourdon's laboratory. In the room itself nothing of importance was discovered: but in an enclosed recess, which we broke open, we found a curiously-fashioned glass bottle half full of iodine.

"This is it!" said Mr.——; "and in a powdered state too—just ready for mixing with brandy or any other available dissolvent." The powder had somewhat the appearance of fine black-lead. Nothing further of any consequence being observed, we returned to the house, where the magistrate had already arrived.

Alfred Bourdon was first brought in; and he having been duly cautioned that he was not obliged to answer any question, and that what he did say would be taken down, and, if necessary, used against him, I proposed the following question:—

"Have you the key of your laboratory?"

"No; the door is always open."

"Well then, of any door or cupboard in the room?"

At this question his face flushed purple: he stammered, "There is no"——and abruptly paused.

"Do I understand you to say there is no cupboard or place of concealment in the room?"

"No: here is the key."

"Has any one had access to the cupboard or recess of which this is the key, except yourself?"

The young man shook as if smitten with ague; his lips chattered, but no articulate sound escaped them.

"You need not answer the question," said the magistrate, "unless you choose to do so. I again warn you that all you will, if necessary, be used against you."

"No one," he at length gasped, mastering his hesitation by a strong exertion of the will—"no one *can* have had access to the place but myself. I have never parted with the key."

Mrs. Bourdon was now called in. After interchanging a glance of intense agony, and, as it seemed to me, of affectionate intelligence with her son, she calmly answered the questions put to her. They are unimportant, except the last; and that acted upon her like a galvanic shock. It was this—"Did you ever struggle with your son on the landing leading to the bed room of the deceased for the possession of the bottle?" and I held up that which we had found in the recess.

A slight scream escaped her lips; and then she stood rigid, erect, motionless, glaring alternately at me and at the fatal bottle with eyes that seemed starting from their sockets. I glanced towards the son; he was also affected in a terrible manner. His knees smote each other, and clammy perspiration burst forth and settled upon his pallid forehead.

"Again I caution you," reiterated the magistrate, "that you are not bound to answer any of these questions."

The woman's lips moved. "No—never!" she almost inaudibly gasped, and fell senseless on the floor.

As soon as she was removed, Jane Withers was called. She deposed that three days previously, as she was, just before dusk, arranging some linen in a room a few yards distant from the bedroom of her late mistress, she was surprised at hearing a noise outside the door, as of persons struggling and speaking in low but earnest tones. She drew aside a corner of the muslin curtain in the window which looked upon the passage or corridor, and there saw Mrs. Bourdon striving to wrest something from her son's hand. She heard Mrs. Bourdon say, "You shall not do it, or you shall not have it"—she could not be sure which. A noise of some sort seemed to alarm them; they ceased struggling, and listened attentively for a few seconds; then Alfred Bourdon stole off on tip-toe, leaving the object in dispute, which witness could not see distinctly, in his mother's hand. Mrs. Bourdon continued to listen, and presently Miss Armitage, opening the door of her mother's chamber, called her by name. She immediately placed what was in her hand on the marble top of a side-table standing in the corridor, and hastened to Miss Armitage. Witness left the room, she had been in a few minutes afterwards, and curious to know what Mrs. Bourdon and her son were struggling for, went to the table to look at it. It was an oddly-shaped glass bottle, containing a good deal of a blackish-gray powder, which, as she held it up to the light, looked like black lead!

"Would you be able to swear to the bottle if you saw it?"

"Certainly I should."

"By what mark or token?"

"The name of Valpy or Vulpy was cast into it—that is, the name was in the glass itself."

"Is this it?"

"It is: I swear most positively."

A letter was also read which had been taken from Bourden's pocket. It was much creased, and was proved to be the handwriting of Mrs. Armitage. It consisted of a severe rebuke at the young man's presumption in seeking to address himself to her daughter, which insolent ingratitude, the writer said she never, whilst she lived, either forget or forgive. This last sentence was strongly underlined in a different ink from that used by the writer of the letter.

The surgeon deposed to the cause of death. It had been brought on by action of iodine, which, administered in certain quantities, produced symptoms as of rapid atrophy, such as had appeared in Mrs. Armitage. The glass bottle found in the recess contained inodine in a pulverised state.

I deposed that, on entering the library on the previous evening, I overheard young Mr. Bourdon, addressing his mother, say, "Now that it is done past recall, I will not shrink from any consequences, be they what they may!"

This was the substance of the evidence adduced; and the magistrate at once committed Alfred Bourdon to Chelmsford jail to take his trial at the next assize for "wilful murder." A coroner's inquisition a few days after returned a verdict of "wilful murder" against him on the same evidence.

About an hour after his committal, and just previous to the arrival of the vehicle which was to convey him to the county prison. Alfred Bourbon requested an interview with me. I very reluctantly consented; but steeled as I was against him, I could not avoid feeling dreadfully shocked at the change which so brief an interval had wrought upon him. It had done the work of years. Despair—black, utter despair—was written in every lineament of his expressive countenance.

"I have requested to see you," said the unhappy culprit, "rather than Dr. Curtios, because he, I know, is bitterly prejudiced against me. But you will not refuse, I think, the solemn request of a dying man—for a dying man I feel myself to be—however long or short the interval which stands between me and the scaffold. It is not with a childish hope that any assertion of mine can avail before the tribunal of the law against the evidence adduced this day, that I, with all the solemnity befitting a man whose days are numbered, declare to you that I am wholly innocent of the crime laid to my charge. I have no such expectation; I seek only that you, in pity of my youth and untimely fate, should convey to her whom I have madly presumed to worship this message: "Alfred Bourdon was mad, but not blood-guilty; and of the crime laid to his charge he is innocent as an unborn child."

"The pure and holy passion; young man," said I, somewhat startled by his impressive manner, "however presumptuous, as far as social considerations are concerned, it might be, by which you affect to be inspired, is utterly inconsistent with the cruel, disasterly crime of which such damning evidence has an hour since been given."

"Say no more sir," interrupted Bourdon, sinking back in his seat, and burying his face in his hands: "It were a bootless errand; she *could* not, in the face of that evidence, believe my unsupported assertion! It were as well perhaps she did not. And yet, sir, it is hard to be trampled into a fellon's grave, loaded with the maledictions of those whom you would coin your heart to serve and bless! Ah, sir," he continued, whilst tears of agony streamed through his firmly closed fingers, "you cannot conceive the unerable bitterness of the pang which rends the heart of him who feels that he is not only despised, but loathed, hated, execrated, by her whom his soul idolises! Mine was no boyish, transient passion; it has grown with my growth, and strengthened with my strength. My life has been but one long dream of her. All that my soul had drunk in of beauty in the visible earth and heavens—the light of setting suns—the radiance of the silver stars—the breath of summer flowers, together with all which we imagine of celestial purity and grace, seemed to me in her incarnated, concentrated, and combined!" The violence of his emotions choked his utterance; and deeply and painfully affected, I haste ned from his presence.

Time sped as ever onwards, surely silently; and justice with her feet of lead, but hands of iron, closed gradually upon her quarry. Alfred Bourdon was arraigned before a jury of his countrymen, to answer finally to the accusation of wilful murder preferred against him.

The evidence, as given before the committing magistrate, and the coroner's inquisition was repeated with some addition of passionate expressions used by the prisoner indicative of a desire to be avenged on the deceased. The cross-examination by the counsel for the defence was able, but failed to shake the case for the prosecution. His own admission, that no one but himself had access to the recess where the poison was found, told fatally against him. When called upon to address the jury, he delivered himself of a speech rather than a defence: of an oratorical effusion, instead of a vigorous, and if possible, damaging commentary upon the evidence arrayed against him. It was a labored, and in part eloquent, exposition of the necessary fallibility of human judgment, illustrated by numerous examples of erroneous verdicts. His perorations I jotted down at the time:—"Thus my lord and gentlemen of the jury, is it abundantly manifest, not only by these examples, but by the testimony which every man bears in his own breast, that God could not have willed, could not have commanded, his creatures to perform a pretended duty, which he vouchsafed them no power to perform righteously. Oh, be sure that if he intended, if he had commanded you to pronounce irreversible decrees upon your fellow-man, quenching that life which is the highest gift, he would have endowed you with gifts to perform that duty rightly! Has he done so? Ask not alone the pages dripping with innocent blood which I have quoted, but your own hearts: Are you according to the promise of the serpent-tempter, 'gods, knowing good from evil,' of such clear omniscience, that you can hurl an unprepared soul before the tribunal of its Maker, in the full assurance that you have rightly loosed the silver cord which he had measured, have justly broken the golden bowl which he had fashioned! Oh, my lord," he concluded, his dark eyes flashing with excitement, "it is possible that the first announcement of my innocence of this crime, to which you will give credence, may be proclaimed from the awful tribunal of him who alone cannot err! How if he, whose eye is even now upon us, should then proclaim, 'I, too, sat in judgment on the day when you presumed to doom your fellow-worm: and *I* saw that the murderer was not in the dock but on the bench!' Oh, my lord, think well of what you do—pause ere you incur such fearful hazard; for be assured, that for all these things God will also bring *you* to judgment!"

He ceased, and sank back exhausted. His fervid declaration produced a considerable impression upon his auditory; but it soon disapperred before the calm impressive charge of the judge, who reassured the startled jury, by reminding them that their duty was to honestly execute the law, not to dispute about its justice. For himself, he said, sustained by a pure conscience, he was quite willing to incur the hazard hinted at by the prisoner. After a careful and luminous summing up, the jury, with very slight deliburation, returned a verdict of "Guilty."

As the words passed the lips of the foreman of the jury, a piercing shriek rang through the court. It proceeded from a tall figure in black, who, with closely drawn veil, had sat motionless during the trial, just before the dock. It was the prisoner's mother. The next instant she rose, and throwing back her veil, wildly exclaimed, "He is innocent—innocent, I tell ye! I alone—"

"Mother! mother! for the love of Heaven be silent!" shouted the prisoner with frantic vehemence, and stretching himself over the front of the dock, as if to grasp and restrain her.

"Innocent, I tell you!" continued the woman. "I—I alone am the guilty person! It was I alone that perpetrated the deed! He knew it not, suspected it not, till it was too late. Here," she added, drawing a sheet of paper from her bosom—"here is my confession, with such circumstance detailed!"

As she waved it over her head, it was snatched by her son, and, swift as lightning, torn to shreds. "She is mad! Heed her not—believe her not! He at the same time shouted at the top of his powerful voice "She is distracted—mad!" Now, my lord, your sentence! Come!"

The tumult and excitement in the court no language which I can employ would convey any adequate impression of. As soon as calm was partially restored, Mrs. Bourdon was taken into custody; the prisoner was removed, and the court adjourned, of course, without passing sentence.

It was even as his mother said! Subsequent investigation, aided by her confessions, amply proved that the fearful crime was conceived and perpetrated by her alone, in the frantic hope of securing for her idolised son the hand and fortune of Miss Armitage. She had often been present with him in his laboratory, and had thus became acquainted with the uses to which certain agents could be put. She had purloined the key of the recess, and he, too late to prevent the perpetration of the crime, had by mere accident discovered the abstraction of the poison. His subsequent declarations had been made for the purpose of saving his mother's life by the sacrifice of his own!

The wretched woman was not reserved to fall before the justice of her country. The hand of God smote her ere the scaffold was prepared for her; she was smitten with frenzy, and died raving in the Metropolitan Lunatic Asylum. Alfred Bourdon, after a lengthened imprisonment, was liberated. He called on me, by appointment, a few days previous to leaving this country forever; and I placed in his hands a small pocket Bible, on the fly-leaf of which was written one word *"Ellen!"* His dim eye lighted up with something of its old fire as it glanced at the characters; he then closed the book, placed it in his bosom, and waving me a mute farewell—I saw he durst not trust himself to speak—hastily departed. I never saw him more.

HUNGARY.

ITS SITUATION, RESOURCES AND POPULATION.

The geographical extent of Hungary, including the ancient dependencies of Transylvania and Croatia, and that collection of different tribes organized under a peculiar system as a military frontier between her dominions and Turkey, more than equals that of Anstria with all her remaining provinces of Bohemia, Gallicia, Tyrol, Lombardy and Venice. The traveler who approaches Vienna from the North sees at one glance from the sloping heights which conduct him to the Danube, the imperial city at his feet, the spires of Hungarian Presburg on the horizon, and the outposts of the Carpathian range far away to the northeast. From the river March—the Austrian frontier north of the Danube—a day's forced march would take any army to the walls of Vienna. The boundary line extends nearly two Cracow on the north, following the course of the Carpathians as they curve eastward like a grand natural arch resisting the pressure of Russia. South of the Danube it runs to the southwest in an irregular line, closely approach the great highway from Vienna to Trieste, and striking the Adriate at the head of the Gulf of Fiume. The Danube, sweeping to the east for about seventy miles after leaving Presburg, turns abruptly to the south at Waitzen, (the scene of a late glorious Hungarian victory,) and parting the rival cities of Pesth and Ofen, passes through the heart of the kingdom. At the fortress of Peterwardin—which is to the Danube what Ehrenbreitstein is to the Rhine—it again resumes its easterly course, striking the Turkish frontier at Belgrade, and skirting Transylvania till within a hundred miles of the Black Sea.

The central region of Hungary, stretching out from the Carpathians to the Danube in vast steppes which are drained by the Theiss and its myriad tributaries, is not surpassed in soil and climate by any other part of Europo. It yields, in great abundance, all the products of the temperate zone, with others common to Italy and Southern France. The harvest in grain are abundant and certain. The plains are protected from the cold winds of the north by a mountainous range 3,060 feet in height while the hot blasts of the south are tempered before they reach the Danube, in the defiles of the Balkan and the immeasurable forests of Servia.

Hungary thus produces within her borders, even under the imperfect system of agriculture which her peasants have practised for three hundred years, all that is necessary to her own sustenance. The valleys of the Carpathians support numberless flocks of sheep, goats, and cattle; the central table land, watered by six hundred streams, brings forth, with little labor, wheat, rye, maze, barley and all kinds of vegetables; the warm hills bordering the Danube yield annually twenty-five million gallons of wine, among them the renowned Tokay, while the marshes in some of the southern districts are successfully used in the cultivation of rice. The climate, more mild and genable than that of Germany, is the healthiest in Europe, one proof of which is stown in the study frames and strong physical energies of the inhabitants, whose mode of life also tends materially to preserve the stamina of the race.

The mineral wealth of Hungary, as yet very imperfectly explored, promises to develop inexhaustable resources of industry and profit. The Carpathian district, inhabited by that branch of the Sclavonic race known as the Slowaks, and some Germans who are connected with the mineral opperation, is rich in the precious as well as the ruder and more necessary metals. Gold is as abundant in some localities as in the mines of the Ural, whence Russia draws her fabulous wealth; veins of silver and copper of unusual richness are frequently met with and the wandering lapidary picks up in the untraveled recesses of the mountains the emerald, the jacinth and the radiant opal. Mines of rock salt, sulpher and saltpetre on the one hand and copper, iron and zinc on the other, need but labor, enterprise and proper encouragement from Government rank among the most profitable in Europe, and vast beds of coal, which might supply the "disforested Orient, still lie untouched. It is no marvel that Austria should have endeavored to bring such a country under the yoke her grasping monopoly of trade and oppressive interpretext to take up the quarrel, with a far-reaching hope for a lion's share.

The kingdom of Hungary, with Transylvania and Croatai, covers about 150,000 square miles and supports a population reckoned at about 14,000,000. The country is less densely populated than Austria; in fact, portions of it still retain the original forests, in which the deer, bear and wild boar are hunted by noblemen. But, deducting from the remaining population of Austria the Polish and Italian provinces which are disaffected, and on whose support she cannot rely, it will be seen that in numerical strength Hungary falls little short of being her equal. The difference of races, and the conquent hostility of blood between different portions of the Hungarian people are, however, influences which prevent the country at present from displaying its full power. Whether the more imminent danger which threat it, will efface for the time jealousies and unite all fraternally in a common struggle, is a question whose favorable solution is earnestly to be desired.

The Magyars constitute the original Hungurian stock, whose Chiefs founded the kingdom a thousand years ago, and in whose hands the governing power has always remained. They sprung from the same Mongolian origin as the Turks, their near neighbors whose language strongly resembles their own. They received the name of *Ungri* from the Sclavonic tribes, whom, in the tenth century the dispossessed of the fertile plains of the Danube. This title was taken up by the Germans, and under it they became famous as a nation. The Magyars, who number about 4,800,000 souls, still inhabit the generous soil which attracted them from the East, and one of their cities, Debreezin, is now the temporary Capital of Hungary.

The Sclavonic tribes hold all the mountainous districts and estimated collectively at 4,500,000, divided between Croatia on the the South, embracing the sea port of Frume, the Slowaks among the Carpathians, and the Szeklers, Bulgarians, Servians, and other small groups on the Military Frontier. The Germans, 1,250,000 in all, inhabit the rich, wooded and hilly province of Transylvania, East of the Carpathians, whither they emegrigated in the twelfth centuay, and where the still preserve the language and customs of the Rhine, surrounded on all sides by the Magyar and Sclavonic races. No country in the world holds within an uninterrupted boundary and under a single civil system, so many contrasts of language and blood.

The same causes which have operated to prevent the advance of the Hungarians in all the modern arts, have also contributed to preserve, in spite of prosecution and intrigue the ancient balance of sects, in a religions view. The Magyars embraced christianity soon after their settlement in the Danube, and for centuries kept the tide of Turkish invasion from flowing upon Western Europe.

At the time of the Reformation the greater portion of them went over to the Protestants, in connection with the Germans of Transylvania and some of the Sclavonic tribes. The population now stands: Protestants five and a half millions; Catholics nearly five millions, and members of the Greek Church about two millions. The unjust prosecution of the Protestants by the power at Vienna is among the wrongs which Hungary is now so valliantly avenging.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

☞ A schoolmaster in Vermont, lately recommended to his pupils a very fine edition of *Combe on the head.*

A NOBLE ACT,

Lieutenant Beall, U. S. Navy, is already well known in the country, having particularly distinguished himself on several different occasions, as a bearer of important dispatches to and from California, through the heart of Mexico, during the war, and across the prairies and Rocky Mountains, forcing his way, with equal spirit, through civilized and savage enemies. As a gallant naval officer and intrepid traveller, with the courage to face and the energy to overcome every difficulty and peril, we can well believe he has no superior, but we have recently heard an anecdote told of him, being the account of a circumstance which happened on the last journey to California, from which he has only so lately returned, which while it illustrates the dangers of the road, proves that there is another quality in him higher than mere resolution and bravery; a humane and generous disposition, which gives to those virtues the character of heroism.

"It was, we beleive, in the Gila country, that Lieut. Beall having encamped his party and placed it in safety went out hunting. He sent out alone on a favorite saddle mare, which was generally kept up or spared for such occasions. About six miles from the camp he had the good fortune to kill a deer; and he was on the ground dressing the carcass, when, upon looking up, he suddenly beheld a troop of mounted Apaches, who had discovered him, and were dashing furiously towards him. They had doubtless heard the report or seen the smoke of his rifle, and so were on him before he was aware; but he knew very well that to be overtaken by them, a single white man among those naked hills which they called their own, was certain death; and, accordingly, leaving his quarry and mounting in hot haste, he relied upon the mettle of his mare, which he put to her full speed, to carry him back in safety to the camp. Away darted the young Lieutenant, and on rushed the savages, thundering and yelling, in the certain assurance of their prey.—But confident as they were, the fugitive was quite as well satisfied of his ability to escape: although their horses were fresher than the mare, and it was pretty certain they were gaining slightly upon her, and would give her a severe contest before reaching the camp.

"Thus assured of his safety, but not relaxing his speed, Lieutenant Beal had recovered half his distance from the camp, when, dashing over the crest of a hill, he was horrified at the sight of one of his own men, on foot, climbing the hill, and in fact following in his trail to assist him in the hunt. The sight of the lieutenant flying down the hill at such a furious rate, was doubtless enough; perhaps the poor fellow could hear the whoops of the Indians ascending the hill from the opposite side; at all events, he understood his fate, and spreading his arms before the horse's head, he cried out, with the accents of despair, "Oh, Mr. Beall, save me! I am a husband and the father of six helpless children!" Never was prayer more quickly heard, or more heroically answered.

"The Lieutenant, though riding for his own life, immediately stopped his mare, dismounted, and giving her to the man, said, 'You *shall* be saved. Ride back to the camp, and send them out to give my body a decent burial!' And so they parted—the footman to escape, the officer, as he supposed, to be slain—for the hill was utterly bare, without a single hiding place, and he thought of nothing but selling his life as dearly as possible. For this purpose he drew his revolver, and sitting down on the ground, waited for the savages, who, in a moment, came rushing over the brow of the hill, and to his unspeakable amazement of Lieut. Beall, dashed past him down the descent like madmen, not a soul, in fact seeing him. They saw, in reality, nothing but the horse and the horseman they had been pursuing for three miles; they knew nothing of a horseman; and perhaps the sitting figure of the Lieutenant appeared, to eyes only bent on one attractive object, as a stone or huge cactus, such as abound on those sterile hills.

"At all events, Lieutenant Beall, by what to himself seemed almost a direct Providential interposition in his behalf, remained wholly undiscovered; and in a moment more the Apaches were out of sight, still pursuing the horse and rider to the camp. The latter barely succeeded in escaping with his life, the Indians having overhauled him so closely just as he reached the camp, as to be able to inflict one or two slight wounds upon him with bullets, or perhaps with arrows. As for Lieutenant Beall, he was not slow to take advantage of his good fortune; and selecting a round-about course, he succeeded in reaching the camp just about the time that the poor fellow he had saved, and the other members of the party, were about sallying out to obey his last request, and give his body decent burial.

"Upon such an act as this it were superfluous to comment. It is an act, however, which deserves to live in men's recollections, like the story of a great battle and victory."

A TALL MOSQUITO.—"So you are going to the East Hingies my darlint, Mis Harooney!" said an old Irish crone to the young wife of a soldier about to embark for Madras. "I've been in them parts meself, and well do I remember the torments I went through, night and day, with the mosquitoes. They have long suckers, hanging down from their heads, and they'll draw the life out of ye before ye can say peas." This terrifying account lived in the memory of the young woman; the vessels made Madras roads, the decks were soon crowded; all hands at the sight of land, Mrs. Harooney with them; but *her* joy was of short duration; for, on shore she perceived an elephant, Horror-stricken at the sight and in breathless agitation, she approached the mate, exclaiming, with uplifted hands, "Holy mother, is that a mosquito?"

DOUBLE CAUTION.—The late Rowland Hill understood human nature well. His chapel having been infested with pickpockets he took occasion to remind the congregation that there was an all-seing Providence, to whom all hearts are open, and from whom no secrets are hid; "but lest," he added, "there may be any present who are insensible to such reflections, I beg leave to state that there are also two Bow-street officers on the look-out.

☞ Dow, Jr., in one of his recent sermons, advises his hearers as follows:

"Never run to catch a falling star in your hat, or attempt to rescat a king upon his throne, whom his subjects have tumbled to the bottom: it were useless. Never give a boy a shilling to hold your shadow while you climb a tree to look into the middle of next week; it is money thrown away.

GALLANT—VERY.—A cotemporary lets off the following: "Woman—the morning star of infancy, the day star of manhood, the evening star of age. Bless such stars! May we bask in their influence until we are *sky high.*"

☞ Epigram on a woman with red hair who wrote poetry:

Unfortunate woman! how sad is your lot,
Your ringlets are red—but your poems are not.

☞ "Ah, Mr. Simpkins, we have not chairs enough for our company," said a gay wife to her frugal husband. "Plenty of chairs but too much company," replied Mr. S.

A BUSINESS PARAGRAPH.—You have no business to have any business with other people's business: but mind your own business, and that is business enough for you.

DOGS.—A modern writer says that the dog has been the companion of man for more than five thousand years, and has learned but one of his vices: and that is to worry his species when in distress.

INTERESTING ACCOUNT OF THE LAST DAYS OF JAMES K. POLK, EX-PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES.

Correspondence of New York Herald.

NASHVILLE, June 16, 1849.

Yesterday, at twenty minutes before 5 o'clock, P. M., James K. Polk expired, at his residence in this city.

Mr. Polk has suffered from diarrhea, on his way up the Mississippi river from New Orleans, in March; but the attack passed off, and he reached this city in good health. A few days after his arrival, he moved into his new mansion, a stately edifice, which had just been completed and furnished in a style of combined elegance and taste. His estate lies in the very heart of the city, on an eminence known as Grundy's Hill; having been the home of the Hon. Felix Grundy, from whose hiers Mr. Polk purchased the property.

Having taken up his abode here, the ex-president gave himself up to the improvement of the grounds, and was seen every day about his dwelling, aiding and directing the workmen he had employed—now overlooking a carpenter, now giving instructions to a gardener, often attended by Mrs. Polk, whose exquisite taste constituted the element of every improvement. It is not a fortnight since that I saw him on his own lawn directing some men, who were removing decaying cedars. I was struck with his erect and healthful bearing, and the active energy of his manner, which gave promise of long life. His flowing gray locks alone made him appear beyond the middle age of life. He seemed in full health. The next day, being rainy, he remained within, and began to arrange his large library; and the labor of reaching books from the floor and placing them on the shelves, brought on fatigue and slight fever, which the next day assumed the character of disease in the form of chronic diarrhea, which was with him a complaint of many years' standing, and readily induced upon his system by any over exertion.

For the three first days, his friends felt no alarm. But the disease baffling their skill (and for skillful physicians, Nashville will compare with the first cities in the Union) Dr. Hay, his brother-in-law, and family physicians for twenty years, was sent for from Columbia. But the skill and experience of this gentlemen, aided by the highest medical talent, proved of no avail. Mr. Polk continued gradually to sink from day to day. The disease was checked upon him four days before his death, but his constitution was so weakened, that there did not remain recuperative energy enough in the system for healthy reaction. He sunk away so slowly and insensibly, that it was eight hours before he died, *after the heavy death respirations commenced.* He died without a struggle, simply ceasing to breathe, as when deep and quiet sleep falls unpon a weary man.

About half an hour preceding his death, his venerable mother entered the room, and kneeling by his bedside, offered up a beautiful prayer to the "King of Kings, and Lord of Lords," committing the soul of her son to his holy keeping. The scene was strikingly impresive. Major Polk, the President's brother, was also by his bedside, with other members of the family.

Upon the coffin was a plain silver plate, with these words:—J. K. POLK, BORN NOVEMBER, 1795, DIED JUNE 15, 1849.

The body lies in state to-day. The noble drawing-rooms are shrouded in black, and every window in mourning with black scarfs of crape. The tall white columns of the majestic portico facing the south are completely shrouded in black, giving a solemnly majestic and funeral aspect to the Presidents mansion.

The funeral took place at four o'clock this afternoon, masonic ceremonies being first performed in the drawing-room over the body. I saw the body before it was encoffined. The features are in noble composure. Death has impressed upon them the seal of majesty. In his life, his features never wore that impress of command and intellectual strength that seemed now chiselled upon their marble outline. He was habited in plain suit of black, and a copy of the Constitution of the United States was placed at his feet. Before being taken to the cemetry, the body was hermetically soldered within a copper coffin.

From the house the funeral cortege, which was very large, all places of business being closed by order of our good whig mayor, proceeded to the Methodist Episcopal Church, where after services performed by the Rev. Mr. McFerren, it was conveyed to the cemetry, followed by a vast concourse of citizens. The body was deposited in the Grundy vault, temporarily; but it will soon be removed to a vault on the lawn of the ex-Presidential mansion, where a willow now stands, and over it will be erected a stately marble cenotaph; thus the body of the President from Tennessee will lie entombed in the heart of its capital. Mr. Polk, by will, the evening before his death, gave the lawn to the State, in perpetuity, for this purpose.

Mr. Polk sent for the Rev. Dr. Edgar, of the Presbyterian church, seven days before his death, desiring to be baptised by him. He said to him impressively: "Sir, if I had suspected twenty years ago that I should come to my death-bed unprepared, it would have made me a wretched man; yet I am about to die, and have not made preparation. I have not even been baptized. Tell me, sir, can there be any ground for a man thus situated to hope?" The Rev. Doctor made known to him the assurances and promises of the gospel that mercifully run parallel with man's life.

Mr. Polk then remarked, that he had been prevented from baptism in infancy by some accidental occurrence, that he had been several times strongly inclined to be baptized during his administration, but that the cares and perplexities of public life hardly gave him time for the solemn preparation requisite, and so procrastination had ripened into inaction, when it was now almost too late to act. In his conversation with the Rev. clergyman, Mr. Polk evinced great knowledge of the scriptures, which, he said, he had read a great deal, and deeply reverenced, as Divine truth; in a word, he was, theoretically, a Chistrian,

The conversation fatiguing Mr. Polk too much for him to be then baptised, it was postponed, to take place the next evening; but in the interval, the ex-President recollected that when he was governor and lived here, he used to hold many arguments with the Rev. Mr. McFerren, the talented and popular Methodist minister of the place, his warm personal and political friend, and that he had promised him that when he did embrace Christianity, that he, the Rev. Mr. McFerren, should baptize him. He, therefore, sent for the Rev. Dr. Edgar, made known this obligation, and expressed his intention to be baptized by his friend the Methodist minister. That day, the venerable Mrs. Polk, mother of the ex-President, a very pious Presbyterian lady, arrived from her residence, forty miles distant, accompanied by her own pastor, hoping that her distinguished son would consent to be baptized by him.

"Mother," said the dying ex President, taking her affectionately by the hand, "I have never in my life disobeyed you, but you must yield to your son now, and gratify my wishes. I must be baptized by the Rev. Mr. McFerren."

His mother, as she is pious, did not hesitate to give her contest; and in the presence of the Rev. Dr. Edgar, and the Rev. Mr. Mack, of Columbia, the ex-President received the rite of baptism, at the hands of the Rev. Mr. McFerren.

Mr. Polk has died worth about one hundred thousand dollars, the bulk of which is settled upon his amiable lady; who, it is to be hoped, will long make this city her abode—an ornament to its society, for "all lips do praise her." NOBLE.

THE CHOLERA DISTRICT.—It is somewhat remarkable that the ravages of the cholera in this city are almost wholly confined to a district included between Randolph street on the south and Chicago Avenue on the north. South of Randolph street there have been few if any cases. North of Chicago Avenue the same exemption from the disease exists. On the Lake shore at the north side the disease has prevailed to a greater extent than might be expected; and it is thought to be on account of the slaughter houses situated on the sand, and which taint the air in that vicinity. The lake shore on the south side has been nearly free from the disease but not wholly.—*Chicago Democrat.*

ECLOGY ON EX-PRESIDENT POLK.—The Hon. Geo. M. Dallas has been chosen, and has consented, to pronounce the eulogium upon the life and character of the late President of the United States, James K. Polk, before the Democratic citizens of Philadelphia, who are about making a suitable demonstration of respect to the memory of the distinguished deceased.

ARRIVAL OF GOLD FROM CALIFORNIA.

The brig Ida, Capt. Faulkner, arived at this port from Kingston, Jamaica, last evening, making the trip in sixteen days, an uncommonly short passage. She brings no news of any consequence, but has on board twenty passengers, six from Kingston and fourteen from Chagres; the latter having crossed the Isthmus of Panama, and taken the English steamer to Kingston.

We have conversed with Mr. George McDougal and Captain Hoyer, the former of whom is stopping at the Franklin House, and the latter at Jones' Hotel. The passengers have a few thousands dollars each with them, and the whole amount among them does not exceed $50,000, and probably would not reach that sum.

Mr. McDougal, who is from Indianapolis, Indiana, has spent the last five years in California, where he has established himself in large mercentile and other operations. He returns to the States with the family of a brother who lately joined him in California, and whom he leaves there until he goes back, which he intends doing immediately. The golden country he informs us, is no place for ladies in its present state.

We were courteously shown by Mr. McD., a lump of native gold, mixed with quartz, weighing a few ounces over eight pounds, and containing about five pounds of the pure metal. It is a most beautiful specimen, and was found about six inches below the surface at the "Dry Digging," about twelve miles south of Sutter's Mill, Between the Spanish Fork and the Stanislaus. The specimen was sent in the care of Mr. McD., by lieut. Woodrop, U. S. Navy, to Mr. Morris of New York, and is designed for the cabinet of one or the institutions at Washinton.

We met Captain Hoyer, who is from New Bedford and who has been trading on the Coast of California and between California and the Isands, for a long time, comes home to bring his family, he informs us that he could readily obtain employment on vessels as a sailing master, between San Francisco and Panama, at $10 a day, and in the navigation of the Sacramento at five hundred dollars per month.

It took nearly all this, however, to support his family, (such are the expenses out there) and they had neither comforts nor society at that. He leaves his family at home, and returns.

Both of the gentlemen refeered to above, give the most glowing accounts of the country, (bearing its high charges and society) and the certain chances of making fortunes by those who go there, provided they will behave themselves, are willing to work and to put up with inconvienieces.

A SPECK OF TROUBLE AHEAD.—A correspondent of the New York Courier and Enquirer, writing from San Jose, L. C., April 30, says:—The excitement in Lower California in relation to the mines is scarcely less than in the States. Over 7000 Mexicans have left Lower California for the mines, and in most of the towns on the Gulf shore the men have nearly all deserted. Horses and mules are all being driven to Upper California, under the impression that they will bring from 300 to 500 dollars in San Francisco. Most of the emigrants intend settling on the San Joaquin, and the emigration from this section and the Western States of Mexico will far exceed that from the United States for the coming year.

Those emigrating from Durango and Chihuahua (Chiawawa,) are mostly settling on the Gila river, and the Americans who desire mining on the Gila are dissuded by the disparity of their numbers and the fear of the Mexicans. 15000 stand of English muskets have been sent to the mouth of the Gila from Mazatlan, and the rumors are that it is the intention of the Mexican government to contest the action of our Commissioners in relation to the boundary, and claim the whole of the rich mines on the Gila and its tributaries. That such arms have been shipped to some point up the Gulf is certain. I saw one of the vessels freighted with the muskets ready for sailing. The distance from St. Joseph's to San Francisco, via San Diego, is variously estimated by the Mexicans at from 15 to 16,000 miles. They can form no correct estimate of distances except by day's travel.

TREMENDOUS LEAP.—Just this side of Plainville, Mr. Wm. De Groff, the contractor for the Little Miami Railroad company, is engaged with a number of hands in cutting down a hill to the depth of about eighty feet, in order to avoid a curve in the road, and to make the track straight. For the past week or ten days they have been busy digging down another strip several feet in width, and had reached a depth of thirty-five or forty feet. On Thursday afternoon, while Mr. De Groff was standing upon this *plateau*, he was alarmed by a rumbling sound, and looking upwards he saw a large portion of the bank breaking away, which must bury him underneath if he remained on the spot. He was near the brink of the *plateau* and saw that his only chance of escape was to jump down the declivity, a distance of *fifty-five feet*—as quick as thought his resolution was formed, for he was in a situation that did not allow him time to swap horses and he made the leap, allighting fortunately upon some loose sand, unhurt. To stop there would have been death to him, for the land slide came rumbling and thundering close at his heels, and he had to do some pretty hard running to get out of the way of the falling earth. It was not only a most thrilling perilous and position to be in, but it was almost miraculous escape. Not more than one man out of a hundred would have made that jump.—*Cincinnati Times.*

A PART OF THEIR SYSTEM.—The character of the whig press was never more clearly exhibited than in its reception of Mr. Lippard's recent letter to the President. When a man who has learned their dishonesty by experience, and is too honest himself to join hands with one or more of them in their unworthy search for plunder, but boldly leaves their ranks and as boldly tells them what they are, they resort to slander and defamation to hide if possible, their own infamy from the sight of the world.—The late National Whig kept up this tirade and its sentiments are echoed all through the land whereveran unprincipled writer can be found with his pen to prostitute the privilege of the press.—*Boston Bulletin.*

A BOY BLOWN AWAY.—The Abbeville (Ala) Banner furnishes the following account of storm in that district, in which a boy was blown away, and has not since been heard of:

"We regret to learn that on Friday, the 18th inst. another severe storm of wind passed over the lower portion of our district, doing considerable mischief in various places. The plantation of Mr. George Marshall, we are told, has been seriously injured by it, as also his growing crops; but the saddest part is the loss, by this gentleman, of a negro boy, some nine years of age, who was carried off by the storm, and, although diligent search was made for him two entire days, he has not yet been found."

CURIOUS SLAVE CASE IN TORONTO.—It seems that a short time since a slave named Brown, being in Buffalo, N. Y. with his master, Dr. Stone, from New Orleans, ran away into Canada, and on his master's coming after him, agreed to go back with him to the South, provided he could in future receive wages for his labor. Dr. Stone gave him a writing agreeing to this, and the same night was arrested by a warrant from the slave Brown, for $5-00 due him for past services, on the ground that defendant (Dr. Stone) was about to leave the Province, and defraud him of his debt. Dr. Stone was acquitted at once, on the ground that in such cases the rights of parties must be determined according to the local laws of the country in which they lived when contracts were made.

MURDER AT PRAIRIE LA CROSS.—A most revolting murder took place at Prairie La Cross, Wisconsin, a few days ago. A difficulty arose about a raft between a man named Cameron and another named Allen, when the latter was struck by the former with an axe upon the head, inflicted a frightful and fatal wound. He afterwards repeated the blow, breaking Allen's leg in two places, who soon after died.—Another man interfearing, was severely wounded. Cameron was immediately taken into custody.—*Chicago Journal.*

CASSUS M. CLAY'S SON.—In the recontre between C. M. Clay and Mr. Turner, we learn that a brother of Turner rushed to the rescue, stabbing Mr. Clay, whereupon a son of Mr. Clay, aged about 12 without a moment's deliberation, rushed on his *father's assailant*, thrusting a large knife into him, who our readers are aware is since dead. The little hero also procured a pistol for his father to kill Turner, the one he had stabbed, but the father, who for the moment was speechless, heeded not his importuities. *Cincinnati Commercial.*

MEXICO.—Our regular files of Mexican papers, consisting of *El Siglo, El Universal, Le Trait d'Union, &c.*, from the metropolis, to the 2d inst., and *El Arco Iris*, from Vera Cruz, to the 8th inst., both inclusive, came duly to hand yesterday. To the ample extracts we made from those of similar dates, which reached us on Friday, and which we published yesterday, we add the following additional items. Measures of so stringent a character have lately been adopted at Vera Cruz, that they will effectually prevent smuggling in future.

A letter appears in *El Siglo* of the 2d inst., exorting the Mexicans to work the mines of Sonora, which the writer represents to be still richer than those of California. Portions of that State, of great extent, are placers or gold deposites of extraordinary value, on which lumps of gold are occasionally found 116 ounces in weight. *El Siglo urges the* government to originate the enterprise of collecting gold in Sonora, to be applied as a means of retrieving the affairs of the republic. The Apaches present the most formidable obstacle to gold digging in Sonora, as they hold a great part of the State as a species of hunting-ground. The population of Sonora exceeds 150,000 souls.

Don Julian de los Reyes, governor of San Luis Potosi, is said to be very disaffected to the general government, and is charged with a design to *pronounce*, with a party formed of a coalition between the Puros and Monarchists.

The government is authorized by Congress to make a contract for the construction of a railroad between Vera Cruz and the capital, and thence to the Pacific. [Who will be willing to undertake the job?]

The Mexican papers complain loudly of the scandalous impunity with which smuggling is carried on across the line of the Rio Grande. Not only American, but European goods are brought into the republic in large quantities.

El Arco Iris contains an article on Santa Anna, in which the luckless ex-dictator is charged with the design of returning to Mexico, and of resuming his lost power. This he is said to contemplate by recruiting eight hundred or one thousand men in the United States; who, under the pretext of going to seek for gold in California, will be permitted to land, *armed, somewhere on the coast.* Here they are to facilitate the disembarkation of Santa Anna, who will then make a *pronunciamento*, overture Herrera's government, and re-establish himself dictator. The eight hundred or one thousand Americans are to be retained by Santa Anna as his body guard, and by their help, and that of the puros and the monarchists, he will succeed in enslaving the nation. Fudge!

The legislature of San Luis Potosi has been called together in extraordinary session, to take into consideration the vital question of the insurrection in the Sierra Gordo, which is devastating that State, and which will inevitably ruin it if it be not speedily terminated.

Two thousand muskets have been purchased to arm the national guard of Jalisco, at the exorbitant rate, as the *Siglo* calls it, of $10 each.

MORMON ITEMS.—Among the news brought by the late arrival from the Salt Lake is the subjoined:

A winter's hunt by rival parties of 100 men each, has destroyed about 700 wolves and foxes, 2 wolverines, 20 minx and polecat, 500 hawks, owls and magpies, and 100 ravens, in this valley and vicinity.

On the return of a portion of the Mormon battalion, through the northern part of western California, they discovered an extensive gold mine, which enabled them, by a few days delay, to bring sufficient of the dust to make money plenty in this place for all ordinary purposes of public convenience; in the exchange, the bretheren deposited the gold dust with the the presidency, who issued bills, or paper currency; and the "Kirtland Safety Fund," resigned, tis ta par with gold.

On the 1st of January last, John smith, uncle to the prophet Joseph Smith, was ordained Patriarch of the Church, holding the keys and powers thereof, some as Father Joseph Smith and Hiram.

All the vacancies in the list of Twelve Apostles were filled on the 12th of Febuary last.

In the former part of February, the Bishops took an inventory of the breadstuffs in valley, when it was reported a little more than three fourths of a pound per day, for each soul, until the fifth day of July, and considerable was known to exist which was not reported. As a natural consequence, some were nearly destitute, while others had an abundance; the common price of corn, since harvest, has been two dollars some have sold for three; at present there is none in market at any price. Wheat has ranged from four to five dollars per bushel, and thought not to be bought at present. it is expected there will be a good supply for seed another year.

SINKING OF LAND.—Some twenty miles below Ocala, the land for a considerable distance has been gradually sinking for a length of time; in places, the tops of the tall pines have entirely disappeared, and crystal streames now flow where once the red man's knife glittered in the morning beams, and the startled buck bounded in fear at the crack of his rifle.—But this is a Florida peculiciarity, and is daily illustrated in some one or other part of the penninsula. The country is continually sinking; no elevations are formed, save by the depression of a stretch of land our annals record no earthquakes, no agitations of nature to create a mountain, or even a simple hillock, the subterranean conducts, with their swift and ceaseless currents, are ever wearing away the soil, and the crusty surface, unable to sustain its forest burden, plunges with the mass to unknown depths in an abysses be low.—*Florida Argus.*

ISTHMUS OF TEHUANTEPEC.—Two gentleman, as we learn from Mr. Hoffman, who has just returned from Vera Cruz, lately took an excursion across the Isthmus of Tehuantepec. They left Guasacualcos, in the vicinity of Vera Cruz, on the 6th May and performed their journey, fifty eight leagues of canoe navigation, and thirty seven leagues on horseback. They reached the shores of the Pacific, bathed in its waters, and returned to Guasacualcon on the 24th. They were eight days in returning, having stopped two days at Tehuantepec, distant about five leagues from the Pacific. These gentleman, Messrs. James and Dull, state that the expense incurred in crossing the Isthmus is thirty dollars at the most. They further informed Mr. Hoffman that small boats, drawing from twenty to twenty-four inches of water can run on the river nine or ten months in the year.—The cost of horse hire, from the head of the navigation to the Pacific coast, will not amount to more than $10 a head, each passenger.—*N. O. Pic.*

DON'T BURY YOUR FRIENDS IN A HURRY.—The St. Louis *Union* of the 20th inst., relates the following:

Some time during Saturday a young woman, it was thought, died of cholera. The friends of the family sent for a brother of the deceased, who was at the time in the country, and made preparations to *bury the body on Saturday evening*; but on the arrival of the brother, he insisted on keeping the remains until Sunday. About 12 o'clock on Saturday night, while the brother and friends were engaged in the "wake," the young woman recovered from her trance, sat up and gazed with surprise upon the scene around her, and is now a well woman. We have no cause to doubt the correctness of this strange statement.

A GREAT SPECULATION.—The best speculation in California of which we have heard, was that of a loafer who stole a hen, and invited four returned miners to dine upon her, at the reasonable rate of $5 each. In preparing the hen for cooking, our loafer found in her craw two ounces of gold. After partaking freely of the hen, the loafer found the following to be the profits of the transaction: For four guests at $5 each, $20; for two ounces of gold found in the hen's craw, $33—Total profits of the hen, $52.

A NAUGATY FELLOW.—A Man named James Hart, formerly a resident of Virginia, eloped from Cincinnati a few days since, with a girl calling herself Catherine Gragg, leaving behind a destitute wife. It appears that Catherine, the good-for-nothing jade, (as Mrs. A. called her,) had been paying particular attention to Mr. Hart for some time, and at last ran away with him. It is said that he is being "carried back to old Virgina."

LAWYERS AND MECHANICS.—The New York Mirror, in a last number, says.—"The bar is no longer the resort of the ambitious youth of our country.—The mechanical departments are beginning to be preferred, There are now 2J liberal educated youths who are serving their times as ship-weights, carpenters, &c. In a few years the United States will have the most accomplished mechanics in the world. The union of a substantial education with mechanical skill will affect this.

Erie Weekly Observer.

ERIE, PA.

SATURDAY MORNING, JULY 7, 1849.

Canal Commissioner.

We have the pleasure of announcing that the Democratic State Convention, which met at Pittsburgh on the 4th, nominated on the 2d ballot, JOHN A. GAMBLE, Esq. of Lycoming, for Canal Commissioner. We have only room to say that a BETTER SELECTION COULD NOT HAVE BEEN MADE!

THOUGHTS ON THE FOURTH.

Another anniversary of the natal day of our independence has passed and gone. The cicle of old Father Time has witnessed but seventy-three such, and yet what changes has not our country seen. But a life time in the history of man, but the brief years of childhood in that of a nation, and a people who, when they threw off the yoke of oppression, and declared the immutable truth, that all men were created free and equal, numbered but three millions, now boasts her twenty; and from a few scattered settlements along the Atlantic coast has stretched her arms and now embraces the shores of the Pacific. Then the banks of the great rivers of the west, and the mighty chain of lakes upon whose shores millions of freemen now till the soil, or engage in the various mechanic arts, were peopled only by the Panther, or the still more fierce and dreaded Savage. Where now the steam whistle and paddle are echoed from shore to shore, or the clatter of the busy manufacture reverberates among the hills, the one creating and the other transporting the products of civilized man's ingenuity and labor, naught was then heard but the lo of the Buffalo, or the quick stroke of the red-man's paddle. Liberty, prosperity, and civilization have walked hand in hand, and, as if by magic, the red man and his forest home have given place to populous cities, beautiful villages, and cultivated farms. His bark canoe, where is it? The placid rivers and broad lakes upon whose waters it glided before his practiced arm are still here, but its place is occupied by the majestic steamer and the taper masted and beautiful schoner or brig. Canals, railroads and telegraphs have contributed each their share towards this wonderful change. But the lifetime of man has accomplished this, but the result betokens rather the lifetime of a nation. If we have accomplished thus much in our brief existence, aided alone by the indomitable enterprise and energy of the Anglo-American race, protected and fostered by our liberal institutions, what may we not accomplish in the future with our recently acquired territories pouring their flood of gold into our lap? The mind may fancy, but the reality alone will tell the tale.

But while we contemplate this gratifying picture, past and perspective, we should not be unmindful of the struggle between monarchy and republicanism, now going on in the old world France kindled the flame, and set the example, but unfortunately chose the shadow instead of the reality—grasped the name of her greatest man, and has been betrayed by the popen-jay who wears it—We mean Louis Napoleon! What will be the result of this treachery to the cause of republicanism time alone can determine. We fear it may throw France back into the arms of monarchy—that the people, disgusted with the hollow professions of such false friends, will seek in the arms of some "citizen King," the chains they so nobly spurned from them in the revolution of February. But while we look upon this gloomy picture, where all should be bright, the booming of cannon and the smoke of battle are wafted on every breeze from the imperial city of Rome, proclaiming that there too a people are struggling for their rights—that the Romans have again become Romans in fact as well as name, and although the armies of France, which should have been the first to protect, are the first to strike, they will fall, if fall they must, with their feet to the foe and with arms in their hands. That the Romans shall triumph over foreign invasion, and the temporal power of the Pope, should be the prayer of every American.

But the republicans of France and of Rome do not alone claim our sympathy on this, the natal day our own freedom. The gallant Hungarians, under Kossuth and Bem, are bidding defiance to the allied arms of Austria, and Russia, and have so far proved themselves worthy of the boon for which they are striving. May the Eagle of liberty poarch upon their standard, and the cause of equal rights triumph over despotism under whatver name or guiso.

"THE MESSAGE BIRD."—This is the very appropriate title of a new musical and literary paper, to be published in New York, the first number of which has been on our table for some time. The paper is to be issued twice a month by M. T. BROCKELBANK & Co. at the low price of $1,25 per annum. Being no professor of the "divine art," ourself, we cannot of course speak of the musical department, but its literary selections and contributions are of the highest order, and we presume the other is of equal merit. That such a paper as this is designed to be is much needed, we think there can be no question, and hence that it will be liberally sustained we cannot doubt.

O. D. Spafford is the agent for this city.

STEAMER FASHION.—If any of our readers desire to visit Buffalo, or any of the ports this side, we recommend them to the Steamer FASHION, Capt. EVANS. The daily line to Buffalo, of which she forms a part, is a great accommodation to this section, and should be patronized by those having business between the two places. We had the pleasure of a short trip on her the other day, and we found every thing right. The Captain was attentive, the Clerk accommodating, and, as to our friend WILCOX, the Steward, every body knows he is one of the best fellows "out."

A pleasure excursion on board of her as far as Barcelona or Dunkirk, and return upon the Diamond, would be just the thing for one of these calm days. There is a beautiful chance to dance on her upper deck, and we know of some that would like to improve it vastly. Who seconds the motion?

FATAL ACCIDENT.—A son of Mr. George Weston, of Le Bœuff township in this county, fell from an apple tree on the 22d ult., and broke his arm. On the 28th, in company with a brother some years older, he went to Waterford to have it dressed, and on his return, when about half-a-mile from that village, the horse took fright, and started to run. The elder brother, who was walking by its side, caught it by the bits but was unable to controll it, being thrown against the fence with such force as to breake his hold. Thus free, the horse started on a run, with the boy hanging to the stirrup by the foot. He was dragged in this manner some twenty rods, when the girth of the saddle broke, and he was left in the road dead.

CELEBRATION AT EDENBORO.—A large celebration took place at Edenboro on the 4th, the proceedings of which were handed to us for insertion. In order to allow our hands to celebrate that day, in common with our Edenboro friends, we were compelled to push the paper ahead so far in the fore-part of the week that we could not find room for them. They will probably appear in the other three papers before our next issue, but if our friends in Edenboro desire it, we will re-publish them then. Will they let us know?

OLD ZACK COMING—We learn from our exchanges that President Taylor will leave Washington on his tour to the North, about the middle of August. He will proceed from Baltimore to York, and from thence visit Lancaster, Harrisburg, Chambersburg, and the Bedford Springs, Hollidaysburg and Pittsburgh. He will then pass through Ohio to Cleveland, where he will embark for Buffalo, and will be at the New York State Agricultural Fair at Syracuse on the 10th. From Albany he will proceed east to Boston, and after visiting the Capitals of New Hampshire and Maine, will return south via Providence, New York and Philadelphia, his purpose being to reach Washington about the close of September.

☞ We regret to learn that the Chorera is on the increase in Buffalo. The reports of the Board of Health average about 25 cases a day. The deaths, however, do not average over 5 per day.

☞ The *Observer* makes allusion to the decided opposition of this paper to Gen. Jackson sixteen years ago. The editor of the *Observer* was then a mere stripling boy, but where were his polititical sympathies and partialities? They were *against Gen. Jackson, and with the Whig party*, and so continued to be until within a few years. He retired one evening a happy, contented, conscientious Wh g—he arose the next morning a scowling, bitter, turbulent Democrat. What wrought the sudden change? Ah! thereby "hangs a tale." We will not wound our neighbor's feelings by detailing it. Let it be forgotten, and with it the memory of the editor's Whiggery. He must pardon us for this once incidentally "resurrecting" it.—*Gazette.*

Although somewhat crowded for room, we cannot forbear copying the above, that our readers may see how beautifully its author practices the doctrine he preaches. It was but a few weeks ago, he was very much shocked at *our "personalities,"* but now we find him not only attacking us *personally*, but to do so, traveling back to the time we were *fourteen* years old, and all because we said last week it did not look well in a paper that indulged in so much *personal* abuse toward Gen. Jackson to be quite so ready to *whine* at Democratic censure of Gen. Taylor. It is true that at the time referred to, we were "a mere stripling boy," and it is very probable that our cotemporary was in the same predicament. We believe it is no uncommon occurrence that *men, now-a-days*, are at one time in their lives, "mere stripling boys" at least we have heard of no process whereby they light upon "life's busy scene" full grown men. Be that as it may, however, what it has to do with the *Gazette's* abuse of "Gen. Jackson sixteen years ago," is beyond our comprehension. Perhaps the acute mind of our cotemporary can discern it, but we cannot. But this *"personality"* hating Editor says that at *fourteen years* of age *our* "political sympathies and partialities" "were against Gen. Jackson and with the whig party, and so continued until within a few years." We certainly must have been a precocious youth, when our "political sympathies and partialities," at *fourteen* are now deemed worthy of newspaper comment. It is not often the man is held responsible for his opinions at *fourteen*, but as our neighbor appears to wish to hold us to them, we will not plead the *baby act*, or any *other act*, to escape the *just responsibility* of either our opinions or *debts*. But it is due to the "truth of history" to set our cotemporary right, even in this *small matter*, especially as he deals in nothing else. He forgets that sixteen years ago, there was no such *party* as *the whig party* in Erie County. It is only a little over *nine* years since the writer of this article himself hauled down the old Antimasonic flag from the Editorial head of the *Gazette* and substituted the *whig* flag, by direction of the then *junior* Editor. The files of the *Gazette* will show this fact, to the study of which, or something else, this imported scribbler had better devote a little of his spare time before he again presumes to write of the past. As to our once acting with the whig party, every body in this vicinity is perfectly aware of the fact. It is no secret. We had a right to repudiate a political connexion formed through ignorance of the principles and measures of that party, and we exercised it. *But that any such course on our part was the result* of personal disappointment, or from any motives other than a thorough conviction that the policy of the whig party, when they avowed any, was detrimental to the best interests of the masses, we brand as a *falsehood*, and the individual that utters it as a *liar!* Our disaffection from the whig party has been the constant theme of every scribbler who has had charge of the *Gazette* for the last six years—it has furnished anonymous writers and *stump orators with material* for abuse—but as we well knew that without something of the kind they would be bankrupt, we have never had a disposition to quarrel with them about it, and we have only allu ed to it now because, as it is a *personal* matter, we wished to exhibit the hypocracy of the *Gazette's* constant harping on *personalities.*

COMING TO THEIR SENSES.—In noticing the organization of the Company to construct the railroad from Buffalo to the State Line, and the advertisement to let the contracts on the road from the Line to this city, the *Harrisburg Telegraph* quotes the assertion of the *Cleveland Herald* that rather than fail in extending the road on to the Ohio line through the *mulishness* of their Legislature, "the people of Erie county would secede from the State of their adoption and return to their natural mother, New York," makes the following sensible remarks:

"We do not believe that the people of Erie county contemplate any such thing. And we are confident that they will be able to form any connection with railroad projects that they may desire. Illiberal measures are but short lived; and the dog in the manger policy will find but few advocates, as public opinion becomes enlightened and expanded. Erie will have a railroad as soon as she will find the money to make it, without asking favors.

We are glad to see by this that the papers in the interest of the Central railroad are coming to their senses. The road across Pennsylvania at this point *will be built*, and the people at the Eastern end of the State may as well allow it with a good grace, as to continue to make asses of themselves as they have heretofore done. That portion of the state has acted the dog in the manger policy towards the north west just as long as the north west will submit to it—and now that we have the cards in our own hands, backed up by New York and Ohio, it is certainly pleasant to know that there is a slight disposition to allow us to play out our hand, and take the stakes, without a resort to force.

ANOTHER "ENEMY PUNISHED."—The asperities of party will certainly be obliterated under the Administration of our "no party"! President, was the constant promise of the most ultra whigs during the last canvass, and there were some really sensible men short sighted enough to believe it. We were not of that number. We did not believe it, but we certainly did not expect the *pledges* Gen. Taylor *voluntarily* gave to "proscribe proscription," and introduce and era of "good feeling" in politics, would be so shamefully and publicly violated in the persons of some of our country's most glorious defenders.—Among the late "enemies" Gen. Taylor has seen fit to "punish," is the gullfant Major AUGUSTE DAVEZAC, Charge d'Affairs, at the Hague, in order to "reward a friend," one GEORGE FOLSOME, a red-mouthed *Native American* of New York. The *Ohio Statesman* says Major Davezac, the minister thus recalled, is a foreigner by birth, but has lived in the United States some fifty years. In the war of 1812, when New Orleans was menaced, Major Davezac, then a resident of that city, rendered signal service in rallying the French population in its defence, and at the battle of the 8th of January, he acted as one of Gen. Jackson's volunteer aids.

In 1844, when addressing a political meeting in New York, a young whigling in the crowd cried out that the speaker was nothing "but a d—d foreigner." The words were heard by Major Davezac, and turning to the two legged puppy that interrupted him, with that gentleness of manner, which ever distinguished him, he mildly replied that, though by birth he was a Frenchman, yet he was an American citizen, "for the laws made me so in 1803, and in 1815 I was re-batized in fire and blood at New Orleans, when defending my adopted country from the attacks of its invaders."

Such is the man Gen. Taylor has removed from office, for the purpose of rewarding a partizan of the Native American faction school, as his successor. To send a man holding such sentiments as the Natvists hold, to represent the American character, and to look after American interests in Holland, is an outrage and a libel on the institutions of the country; for the one idea of *Nativism is, that it is the place of a man's birth*, not intelligence and virtue, that fits him for station.

☞ The Editors of the *Fredonia Censor* and *Jamestown Journal* are bragging about the size of strawberries sent to their respective offices. They tell some large stories, but both agree that the fuirt is delicious when 'smothered in cream.' Notwithstanding Cholera walketh abroad upon every breeze, we do not know but that a dish, such as him of the Censor brags over, would tempt us to brave its frowns.

GEORGE LIPPARD, Esq., of this city, has accepted the invitation to deliver the Anniversary Oration on the 15th of August, before the Norwich University, Vermont.—*Phila. News.*

Is it not strange that so "contemptible a fellow," as the *News* and the rest of the whig press represent Mr. LIPPARD since his letter to Gen. Taylor, should be selected for such an occasion? Yea, verily, it is!

Rough Notes in Mexico.—No. 6.

Correspondence of the Erie Observer.

DURANGO, February 14, 1849.

A little after three I fell into the stream of people that were flocking to see the sport, and after walking to the eastern extremity of the city, was admitted by a sentinel to the arena. The house is circular, about a hundred feet in circumference, and built of stone; a circle of elevated seats run around the wall, for the convenience of spectators, occupying about twenty feet. The lowest of these seats is about eight feet from the ground—then comes a space of about three feet and then another wall about seven feet high, with three or four doors. This last encloses the performers. Soldiers were stationed throughout to enforce order during the performance. When I entered, they were puting a poor animal through the last torments. His eyes were glaring with madness, the blood flowed from two or more wounds, and I could see he kept up the unequal contest with much difficulty. The band gave out its slow strains, the performers goaded him with arrows, fluttered their red flags in his eyes, at which he would make fruitless passes with his horns, until arrived at the proper pitch of despair another performer with his red flag and armed with a straight sword steped before the bull, which rushed upon him. Now commenced a series of skilful manoeuvering on the part of the swordsman; the enraged creature rushing upon him, when picking his opportunity, he ran the sword in to the hilt. The audience, who up to this time had been held in suspense, now clapped their hands, and otherwise applauded the performer. The animal's throat was cut, four mules caparisoned and hitched abreast, were brought in, and with great pomp and ceremony the carcass was dragged out of the arena.

I had now an opportunity of looking about upon the spectators. They were of all ages and both sexes, quite evenly mixed, and I should think not less than eight thousand, mostly of the very elite of the city. Ladies in flashy satin, gentlemen dressed *ala-mode-de-Paris*, and officers strutting in their gold and silver lace. Taking it altogether, I think it the best dressed assemblage I have seen in this country. The bustle and the cry of cake sellers ceased and the audience settled down as a little side door opened and in rushed another bull, shaking his horns, and ripe for the fight. I suppose the poor devil was tortured in some way previous, to bring him to this humor. The performers on horseback, armed with the lance, scattered about as he entered, but he satisfied himself by making the first pass at a fellow on foot. These gentlemen, though very expert in torturing Mr. Bull, are extremely chary of their own bones, and when the charge was made, the footmen scaled the wall in no time, the bull after them. The animal ran around the narrow space I have mentioned, until a door artfully fixed, admitted him back into the arena, when he made a pass at a horseman. But this time the charge was met, the lance pined the shoulder, but the bull gored the horse horribly, upset him, and by a mere chance passed over the rider without wounding him. Here the audience clapped. After another pass or two the horseman got the advantage, and he no longer would rush upon them; then the foot commenced circling around him with their banners; arrows upon which cut paper was fixed in fancy shapes, were stuck into him. One act which was much applauded and which seemed to me quite dexterous, consisted in circling around the maddened animal, and at last by stepping directly over his horns, plant an arrow with a guilt star upon it, in his forehead. But the time were on until the creature was ready for the swordsman, which was performed much as I have before described it. With slight variations from the above, two more animals were sacrificed to the curiosity of the crowd, and when the fifth one was about to make his appearance, the chief of the performers gave notice that any gentleman in the house might now have a chance to try his skill. This piece of courtesy if slighted by your humble servant, was not by many others, for more than a hundred dirty fellows jumped into the ring, each with his blanket, which flourished about the affrighted bull in such a manner you would have sworn they had been trained to it from childhood. Meantime there had been an Indian fight performed between the mock Camanches and the juvenile soldiery, which though rather childish, was a very natural affair, inasmuch as the Indians whipped the troops and carried off a woman—as usual.

Perfectly satisfied with the bull-fight, I left before the conclusion of the fun, and cross

merce, and to a great extent is similarly supplied at this day. It is the capital of a second rate state, and contains twenty or twenty-five thousand inhabitants. The mountains environ it, and supply bar for a large iron foundry in its vicinity. It also boasts a cotton factory. In public buildings, bridges &c. I can see good design, but I notice what is perceptible over all Mexico, viz., *the hand that draws the chisel has no brains to direct it.* But I am afraid, Mr. Editor, I intrude upon your patience. I have entered more minutely into descriptions of matters here than in other cities, not because all that I have seen are peculiar to the place, but because there has been but few foreigners here, and they have not been *tainted* with foreign innovations, and therefore more likely to be the custom proper of Mexico. Very well, now say the doxology, and I'll let you off

OMEGO.

THE NEWS BY THE HIBERNIA!

The news brought by the Hibernia, though not of a very decisive or startling nature, is somewhat important. From England we have the gratifying intelligence that the Navigation bill, or rather the bill to abrogate the existing navigation laws, passed the House of Lords without any material amendment. At any other time this bill would create a profound sensation in this country as it is another conclusive evidence that the old and "obsolete ideas" which have so long restricted trade between one nation and another, are fast falling before the onward march of truth, but now when the eyes of every friend of republicanism are turned with anxiety to the struggle between King-craft and Democracy which is being settled at the point of the bayonet in other parts of Europe, it will hardly elicit a comment. Its results, however, will be the same. We are gratified too to see that the British government repudiates all cognizance or sanction of the recent proceedings of the French Government in their treatment of the Romans.

In regard to the Canadian rebellion loss bill, an animated debate had taken place in Parliament in which Mr. Gladstone and Lord John Russel participated, but without any decisive action being taken, it was postponed.

The following is a condensed, but very full summary of the news.

The Cholera has again appeared in England, and several cases have occured in Manchester, and other parts of the country. At Paris the cholera is making the most frightful havoc—even more so than in 1837. Upwards of 11,000 deaths have already occurred, and in one day, there were about 900 cases and 600 deaths reported.—Marshal Beaugeaud and many other persons of eminence have fallen to the scourge. It has broken out anew in Silesia, Vienna and Presburg, and is raging most fearfully at Alexandia and Cairo, in Egypt.

ROME ATTACKED BY THE FRENCH TROOPS.—From Rome we learn that the French army commenced the attack on the 30th May, and after a sanguinary engagement, in which the Romans lost 800 men, succeeded in carrying several important posts. A series of attacks have since taken place, in which the victory is variously stated, but in which the invading army has suffered most. The French papers publish conflicting reports of the operations of the army, but from accounts received to the 5th inst., it is clear that Gen. Oudinot had not then gained access to the city, though he had gained a position at the north of Rome, which would enable him to command the city. The latest despatch from Gen. Oudinot is to the 6th inst., at which time he opened his trenches and had regularly besieged the city.

There is no appearance of yielding on the part of the Romans but on the contrary everything goes to confirm the belief that they would make a most determined resistance and fight to the last.

RHEIMS REPORTED IN FULL. INSURRECTION.—The city of Rheims, one of the most important in Germany, is reported to be in full insurrection, and to have established a government of Red Republicans.

INSURRECTION IN PARIS.—On Wednesday an incipient insurrection was attempted in Paris by about 25,000 of the Mountain party, headed by M. Etienne Arago, Jr.; and was suppressed by the troops, whose number amounted to 70,000. Several attempts were made to erect barricades. In the evening the Assembly declared itself *en permanence*, and passed a decree declaring Paris in a state of siege. On Thursday the alarm had considerably subsided, and business which was entirely suspended the day previous, was generally resumed.

At one time the peril was imminent, and nothing but the courage and prudence of the President, aided by firmness and sagacity, prevented the most serious consequences. Numerous arrests have taken place, including several members of the Assembly—M. Arago and Ledru Rollin being among them. The last accounts report a state of tranquility, but there was an uneasy feeling about that a renewed attempt would be made to upset the Government, and that when it comes to the point, the troops will not prove steady.

NATIONAL GUARD OF PARIS AGAINST THE VOTE OF THE ASSEMBLY.—For the subject of Rome, the demonstration of the Assembly to support the cause of the Pope, and to put down the Roman Republic, was seized upon in order to make a manifestation in favor of the Roman Republic, and at the same time against the Government; and in the Legislative Assembly notice was accordingly accepted, which was carried.

LATER FROM FRANCE—IMPORTANT.—A very alarming demonstration on the part of the Republicans took place on the 12th inst.; and, for a time, a revival of the terrible insurrection of June appeared probable. The affair commenced in a demonstration got up by the Red Republicans as a protest.

KOSSUTH PROCLAIMED PRESIDENT OF THE HUNGARIAN REPUBLIC.—Kossuth has arrived in Pesth and has been received in the capitol, as the President of the Hungarian Republic.

It would seem that hostilities are still carried on in the South between the Hungarians and the scattered remains of the Austrian army, supported by the Russians, but the reports which reach us are so vague and contradictory, it is not deemed advisable to transmit them by telegraph.

PROCLAMATION FROM THE RUSSIAN GENERAL TO THE HUNGARIANS.—The Russian General has issued a proclamation to the Hungarians, the pith of which is, that if they do not lay down their arms and submit to their fate, with a good grace, they will be made to feel the consequences of their presumption.

Every effort is being made to rouse the people, and the Magyar Government has ordered the clergymen to preach against the Russians.

THE STRUGGLE IN BADEN IN FULL PLAY.—In Baden the Revolutionary struggle is now in full play.

The Prince of Prussia has left Berlin, to take command of the army of the Rhine; and in Baden, Wurtemberg and Bavaria, the democrats are preparing for a conflict.

STOLEN OR BORROWED.

TWO bound volumes of the Congressional Globe have mysteriously disappeared from my office. They are either stolen or by *similar* friend has borrowed them. If the latter, the individual will confer upon me a lasting favor by returning them to the sh. If the former, I will pay a suitable reward for any information concerning them. One volume is bound in cloth, and other in boards.

B. F. SLOAN.

Erie, June 7, 1849. Ed. Erie Observer,

DR. M'LANE'S LIVER PILLS.—The astonishing demand for this great medicine seems to be on the increase. Where it has been introduced, it has attained a popularity unprecedented in the annals of medical practice. Physicians are using it in many cases, at least when they can obtain it. Patients, however, cannot be under the expense of asking medical advice, as they can purchase a box of the Liver Pills, with which directions will be furnished, which will work a speedy cure. The following letter from an agent shows its popularity in the section from which it is dated:

"BURNT CABINS, BEDFORD CO. PA.,
March 23d, 1847.

"J. Kidd & Co. Wood st Pittsburgh:

"Gentlemen—We find we can sell a great many more Dr M'Lanes Pills than your agent left with us. These Pills are rapidly rising in favor, and we have almost sold all that we have. If you can send us 10 or 12 dozen more boxes, they will perhaps until your agent can bring us a new supply.

T. & J. KELLY."

For sale by Carter & Brother, and J. H. Burton, Erie, Pa.

TESTIMONY FROM LITTLE FORT, ILL.—Sloan's Ointment and Condition Powder are acknowledged by all who have used them to be the best remedy for Horses and Cattle that has been discovered. Fresh wounds, sprains, bruises, ringbone, poll evil, and in short every kind disorder or injury can be cured by this wonderful remedy. The POWDER is designed for inward strains, distemper, heaves, hide-bound, fatigue from hard exercise, diseased kidneys, &c. *Lake County Chronicle.*

All the Medicines advertised by W. B. Sloan are sold on sale by Carter & Brother, No. 6, Reed House.

WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY.—*Will Miracles never cease? More evidence of its Health Restoring Power.*—We wish it may be distinctly understood, that every certificate and statement of cures performed by Wistar's balsam of Wild Cherry, which we publish, is strictly true. We give names and dates for the closest scrutiny, and challange the most rigid search as to the authenticity of our statements knowing full well the knowledge of facts as to the great superiority of this medicine alone necessary to insure its prescription. IT CURES! ED never Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry is introduced, it at once obtains that high reputation which it so richly deserves.—And can stop its sale when on every hand can be witnessed its truly (al cures! The worst cases of Asthma, recent but dangerous Coughs, and also those that are of long standing, Bronchitis (in its early stages,) are always cured by this wonderful medicine.

NO OTHER CAN BE LIKE IT.

See advertisement.

HAMS.

LARGE lot of Cottonous City, Ohio, Sugar cured Hams just received and for sale by

Erie, June 30, 1849. D. S. Clark.
State Street

CIRCULAR.

THE BUFFALO REPUBLIC.

The undersigned, citizens of Buffalo and the county of Erie, invite the attention of business men and others, who may wish a good political, commercial, and family newspaper to the BUFFALO REPUBLIC, a daily, tri-weekly, and weekly journal published in the city of Buffalo.

Buffalo is so peculiarly the center of commercial transactions that its Press must, from its position, take a high stand. The present proprietor of the REPUBLIC, E. A. MAYNARD, has established it, upon a permanent basis, and the undersigned believe that his through knowledge of newspaper publication, ample means, and enterprise, warrant the conclusion that it will be equal to our importance as a commercial city.

The REPUBLIC advocates radical democratic measures, and has acquired a high reputation throughout the state: but the paramount design as we understand it, is to make it attractive to the general reader, by the publication of the latest intelligence, foreign, local and commercial news. The arrangements for obtaining the earliest market items and general commercial news, will be extensive, and equal to that of any other journal. We, therefore, cheerfully commend the BUFFALO REPUBLIC to the favor and patronage of the public at large.

Dean Richmond,	Edwin Thomas,	Geo. C. White,
A. W. Johnson,	Henry Daw,	James C. Evans,
D. N. Barny,	Isaac Sherman,	S. W. Settles,
John T. Noye,	Lucious F. Tiffany,	G. C. Vaughn,
John Hollister,	Azeel Hooker,	Walter Joy,
Hayes & Johnson,	Elias Weed,	A. D. Patchen,
Philo Durfee & Co.	E. Ruden,	I. T. Hatch,
Wm. O. Brown,	H. M. Kinne,	H. P. Thayer.
F. P. Stevens,	Benj. H. Austin,	S. Dudley,
Oliver Patch,	C. C. Bristol,	Jas. Wadsworth,
P. Borsheimer,	John Gainser,	John T. Hudson,
O. G. Steele,	Dexter Ewell,	D. Tillinghast,
P. M. Vosburgh,	R. U. Wheelock	L. B. Smith.
John Brooks,	H. B. Ransom	

TERMS—Daily by Mail $5 00 per annum.
Tri-Weekly. 3 00 " "
Weekly. 1 50 " "

The Weekly will be sent to companies on the following terms:
4 copies for $5 00
8 " 10 00
10 " 12 00
Always payable in advance

Counting Room No. 11 Seneca street. Entrance also on Washington street, first door north of Post office.

The proprietor of the Republic has on hand Printing Paper, Ink, Cards, and a general assortment of Paper and Printers' Stationary to be sold wholesale or retail at manufacturer's prices.

DIED.

On the 28th, ult. in M'Kean, Mr. SAMUEL MCCLURE, in the 62d year of his age

On Tuesday the 3d inst., Miss CORNELIA A. ARBUCKLE, daughter of Wm. Arbuckle, 2d, of Millcreek township, aged 18 years.

On the 1st inst., ANTHONY, only child of Christian and Agathe Kussmaul, aged 6 months.

On the 3d inst., CHRISTIAN KUSSMAUL, aged 46 years, both of Erie.

MARRIED.

On Monday evening, June 18th, at Philadelphia, by the Rev. E. Neville, J. L. STEWART, M. D., of Waterford, to this County, to Miss ANNIE D., oldest daughter of Augustine Bartholemew, Esq., of the former place.

In Illyria, O., on the 2d inst, by Rev. D. A. Grosvenor, Mr. R. T. GREENE to MRS. MARY J. STONE, of Westfield, N. Y.

On the 3d inst., by the Rev. C. G. Stuebgen, Mr. J. J. RINDSNECHT and Miss SOPHIA MAIER, both of Erie.

EMPIRE EXPRESS ARRIVAL.

JUST received by express a good assortment of Gimps, Fringes, Linen Ginghams, latest style of Crape Shawls, White and colored Bonnet Ribbons, plain Satin Ribbons, walking Shoes, gold cut leather Ties new style, Gauze Flannel, Lisle Gloves, Silk Gloves, colored cotton Hose, new style of Prints &c. &c.,

Erie, July 5th, 1849. H. CADWELL.

Office of the Spring Garden Mutual Insurance Company,
PHILADELPHIA, June 1849.

WITH the view of confining the business to the office in this city, the Agencies at New York, Baltimore, Pittsburgh, Pottsville, Erie and Reading, were discontinued on the first day of March last.

The above comprise all the Agencies the Company had at that time.

L. KRUMBHAAR,
Erie, June 7, 1849. Secretary,

Oranges and Lemons.

A FEW Boxes of Fresh Oranges and Lemons just received and for sale at No. 7, Poor People's Row, by T. W. MOORE.
Erie, July 7, 1849.

Raisins and Figs.

A GOOD article can be found at T. W. MOORE'S.
Erie, July 7, 1849.

Straw Hats.

STRAW HATS for *one shilling* and other things proportionately Cheap, at T. W. MOORE'S.
Erie, July 7, 1849.

Dried Apples.

A LARGE lot of nice Dried Apples just received, at
Erie, July 7, 1849. T. W. MOORE'S.

CLEAR THE TRACK

FOR THE

Great Western Locomotive!!

TAKE NOTICE, ALL THOSE WHO ARE INTERESTED:

CALL at SIEGEL'S Corner and convince yourselves that he is Now receiving the largest, cheapest and best lot of GROCERIES ever brought to Erie. Among his assortment may be found the following.

SUGARS.—Six tons of Port Rico Coffee Sugar, Crushed, Loaf and Pulverized.

COFFEE.—Ten bags Old Government Java, ten bags of Laguera and ten bags of Rico.

MOLASSES.—Two thousand gallons New Orleans Porto Rico and Sugar House.

TEAS.—Fifteen chests Young Hyson, Imperial, Black and Gunpowder. Imperial ten in six pound caddies for family use.

FISH.—Five thousand pound Cod Fish, Mackerel, Shad, Holland Herring, Smoked Herring and Sardines.

Twenty barrels Turpentine, thirty do. of Linseed, Lamp and Tanners oil.

150 kegs Brooklyn, Buffalo and Pittsburgh White Lead.

The largest hand on an assortment of Paints and Dyestuffs.

100 kegs of Eastern and Pittsburgh Nails.

LIQUORS.—French Brandy, Holland Gin, Rum, Port Wine, Madera, Malaga, Claret and French West Wine.

TOBACCO.—100 dozen Scholt's fine New York Smoking, sixteen boxes Cavendish, 100 dozen fine cut Rappee and Maccaboy Snuff.

Ten kegs and 100 flasks Kentucky Rifle Powder, fifty bags of Shot, bar Lead and Percussion Caps.

Thirty boxes Candy, 35 drums of Malaga Figs, 30 jars prunes and a great variety of articles in my line that would take more time than I have to enumerate them.

To my old customers and the public generally, I would say, call at SIEGEL'S Corner, directly opposite the Farmer's Hotel and see for yourselves, that I am bound to sell wholesale or retail, cheaper than any other establishment West of Buffalo. C. SIEGEL.
Erie July 7, 1849. n8

BRASS CLOCKS.

EIGHT DAY and 30 Hour Clocks, various styles of cases, at greatly reduced prices.

Also, Marine, Circular and other Time Pieces for sale low by G. LOOMIS & Co.
Erie July, 7. State Street.

SILVER WORK.—Silver Spoons, Ladles, Tongs, Scoops, Butter Knives, &c.' constantly on hand and *Manufactured by the subscribers, not in the Putnay State, but in Erie*, and warranted the standard of dollars. Comparison of style in this branch particularly invated.

Also, Threaded Spoons and Forks from New York Manufactory, all of good silver. G. LOCMIS & Co.
Erie July 7.

SPLENDID JEWELRY.—Embracing Pins, Rings, Bracelette, Lockets, Chains, Pencils, &c., new and beautiful patterns.

Pins and Rings of Diamond, Turquois, Pearl, Ruby and other settings.

N. B.—Jewelry made or repaired to order on *short* notice. Call in neighbor and learn how a first rate job is done at.
Erie July 7, 1849 G. LOOMIS & Co.

MUSIC.—A good assortment of Guitars, Accordeons, Flutinas, Viol, Flutes, Flageolets, Clarionets and flfes, together with the best Guitar and Violin strings in town. Also, violin Bows, Bridges, Pegs, &c., for sale cheap by G. LOOMIS & Co.
Erie June, 7 1849.

LOOKING GLASSES.—A large assortment of Gilt and Mahogany Frames, together with Plates of different sizes, for resetting old frames. G. LOOMIS & Co.
Erie June, 7 1849.

LAMPS.—New style Solar and other kinds of Lamps, and any quantity of Wicking, Chimnies and Globes, at
Erie June, 7 1849 G. LOOMIS & Co's.

LINSEED & LARD OIL.

SIX Barrels Linseed & Lard Oil. Just received & for Sale very low, by the barrel or gallon by, J. H BURTON.
Erie July 7, 1849 8

NEATS FOOT OIL.

FOR Harness, Carriage Tops, &c., Much superior to Tanners Oil. Kept constantly on hand by. J. H BURTON.
Erie July, 7 1849. 8

WHITE LEAD.

ON Consignment.—I will furnish B. A. Fahnestock & Co. Pure white Lead, by the quantity, to Merchants and others at Pittsburgh price, adding transportation. J. H. BURTON.
Erie July 7, 1849. No 5 Reed House,

Fahnestock & McLane's Vermifuge.

CAN be had by the dozen at Manufacturers price, at
Erie July 7, 1849 J. B. BURTON'S,

Osgoods India Cholagogue.

AT the wholesale price by the dozen at J. H. BURTON'S.
Erie July 7, 1849 Wholeale Agent Erie

PAPER.

FINE Satin & Foolscaps Paper and Envelopes just received from New York at. J. H. BURTON.

Wines & Liquors.

A CHOICE lot of Wines and Liquors, consisting of

Pale Brandy,	St. Croix Rum,	Holland Gin,
Guard do	N. E. do	Irish Whiskey,
Cogniac do	Jamaica do	Scotch do
Madeira Wine,	Port Wine,	Common do
Malaga do	Medoc do.	

Also, a large assortment of Fresh Groceries, for sale at No. 6, Poor People's Row, by T. W. MOORE.
Erie, June 30, 1849. 7

Arrival of Splendid Goods.

G. LOOMIS & CO.'s

State Street, nearly opposite Brown's Hotel,

WHO are now receiving from New York the largest assortment of

Clocks, Watches, Jewelry and Fancy Goods,

ever exhibited in Erie, and to which they invite the attention of the public, believing their Establishment will compare with any of a similar kind in the western country, as to extent, variety and quality of Goods.

From large purchases of different Escapements of WATCHES of the most celebgated Makers in Europe, direct from Importing House, they are enabled to offer a superior article at a very *low price.* In the Mechanical branch, particular attention will be given to the repairing of Watches Jewelry and all articles pertaining to the trade.

Having *two fine workmen* from Europe, together with Engine Tools, seldom found in country shops, they pledge themselves to make good work and give satisfaction.

Engraving of *Spoons, Seals, Jewelry, &c.*, done in the best style.

N. B.—All Gold and Silver Goods bought of G. L. & Co. will be Engraved, if requested, without charge. Cash and the highest price paid for Old Silver Plate, &c.,
Erie, June 30, 1849.

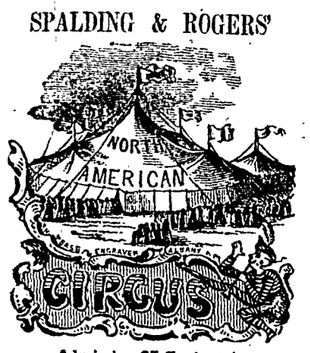
FARMERS—If you wish to see a good assortment of Scythes, both grass and grain, Snaths, Forks, both hay and manure, Sickles, Hay Knives Rakes, Scythe Stones and Rifles; also, a good assortment of Scoops and Shovels, call at the Hardware Store where you will find them for sale cheap.

REED & SANFORD,
Erie, June 30. No. 3, Reed House.

WOOL! WOOL!!

CASH paid for WOOL by the subscriber.
Erie, June 30, SMITH JACKSON.

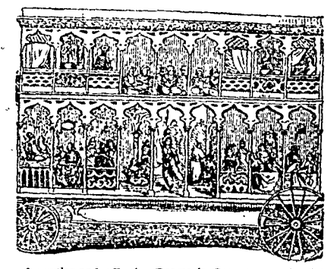
SPALDING & ROGERS'



Admission 25 Cents only.

THE characteristic features of this great establishment, which appear to have absorbed the most of the novelty and *recherche* entertainment extant, can be only briefly enumerated in the limits of an advertisement.

The APOLLONICON, by far the most stupendous musical project of the age, composed of over 1000 distinct musical instruments, more powerful than a band of 50 musicians, and *drawn by 40 Horses* in procession, will constitute the Orchestra during the entertainment



An entire and effective Dramatic Company, under the direction of *H. F. Nichols*, Proprietor of the *Adelphi Theatre, Washington, D. C.* is attached to the Troupe, for the purpose of getting up every night the grand Heroic and Patriotic Spectacles of

GEN. WASHINGTON, "OLD PUT," and "MAD ANTHONY WAYNE!"

reviving reminiscences of those "*times that tried men's souls*," commemorating some of the most stirring and interesting Revolutionary incidents, the gallant deeds of the *Heroes of '76*, and concluding with a grand National Tableau of *Gen. Washington* mounted on a noble charger, *borne on the shoulders of his brave continentals!*

The accession of the CARLO TROUPE, under the charge of the *great Italian Trick Clown*, Signor FELIX CARLO, known throughout Europe as the man of 1000 Tricks, and more renowned probably than any *Artiste* that has ever perambulated the country, and

A singularly talented Troupe of Equestrians, in every department of the business, viz: Messrs. C. J ROGERS, W. W NICHOLS, E. PERRY, J. MCFARLAND, H F NICHOLS, G. O KNAPP, T. YOUNG, &c. &c; Masters GUILEMNE CARLO, PERRY, CLARENCE, &c.; Mesdames H. F. NICHOLS, KNAPP, PERRY, Miss DELMORE, &c. &c, altogether rendering this double company as much in advance of all other establishments in the numbers and talents of the Troupe, as in the extent and elegance of the outfit.

Will exhibit at Erie on Saturday July 21st Doors Open at 2 & 7½ o'clock P. M. GEO. F. CONNER, Agent.
Will also exhibit at Cambridge July 19th and Waterford July 20th.

New Goods! New Goods!!

Cheaper than ever before offered in McKean!

THE Subscribers beg leave to inform the inhabitants of McKean and vicinity, that they have just received their Summer Stock *OF DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, HARDWARE, CROCKERY, GLASS, IRON NAILS, &c. &c.*

which will be offered, for cash, barter, or at the the usal credit, on terms as advantageous to the purchaser as can be found at any store in the county, not excepting Erie. Good have been selected with great care, expressly for the country trade, and will be sold a s cheap. For proof, call and see, and examine quality and prices.

Most kinds of country produce will be taken in payment; such as Columbia Gold, wheat, Gold Dollars, Rye, Quarter Eagles, Corn, Half Eagles, Oats, Eagles, Butter and Cheese, most kinds of Silver and Copper Coin and Eggs, and even Safety Fund and Ohio Paper will not be refused. LAMPSON & GOFF.
McKean, June 2, 1849. 3mn3

Notice to those Interested!

NOTICE is hereby given to all those knowing themselves indebted to the Subscribers, by either note or book account, of over six months standing, that payment must be made on or before the 15th July next, otherwise cost will be made. Special contracts, of course, excepted. LAMPSON & GOFF.
McKean, June 2, 1849. 3ta3

Fresh Green and Black Teas,

At the Agency of the Pekin Tea Company.

THIS day received, and all imported since the first of February last, and warranted first quality, put up in quarter, half pound and pound papers, and sold at the following prices, and the same quality and price at all times and to all persons.

GREEN		BLACK	
Young Hyson sweet cargo	50	Oolong, rich flavor	50
do do	75	do do of unusual growth,	75
do do fine cargo	50	Hoxqua Mixture, rich and	
do Silver Leaf	1 00	highly flavored,	75
Old Hyson	75 to 1 00	No Plus Ultra,	1 50

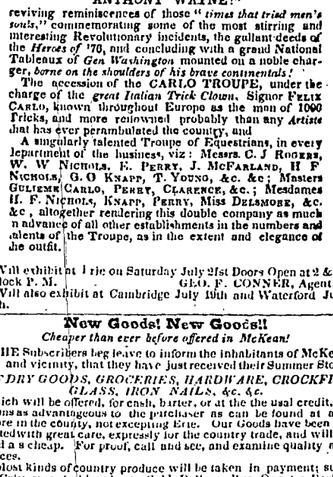
These Teas may be returned, and the money refunded, if the quality does not suit. J. H. BURTON,
Erie, June 2, 1849. No. 5 Reed House.

GOLD PLATTED BUCKLES, Shawl Pins, ivory combs, mustard and salt spoons, dressing combs, tooth brushes, hair brushes, wallets, Clark's cotton thread, sewing and tobacco boxes, hair pins, slatepencils, slates, pins, shaving soap and shaving boxes and brushes, wood pocket combs, painted marbles, snuff boxes, percussion caps, globe lanterns, and a hundred other Yankee Notions, for sale lower than they have ever been offered in this market. Call and see for yourself at R. A. BAKER'S,
June 9. Cheapside, Erie, Pa.

JUST received at R. A. Baker's,

25 Boxes Herring,	10 half bbl. Mackerel,
25 Drums Figs,	5 barrels do
25 Kegs Nails,	6 doz. Coat Shovels.

25 Reams Cap and Letter Paper, 15 dozen white washscrub, dusting, Horse & shoe Brushes; also, a great variety of Wooden Ware, Yankee Notions, Wines, Teas, Groceries, all of which is offered at the lowest rates for Cash down.
June 9. R. A. BAKER, Cheapside.



NEW ARRIVAL OF GOODS AT

R. A. BAKER'S, Which he offerers for sale, Wholesale and Retail, as cheap as they can be bought in Buffalo. This stock was purchased for cash at the lowest market rates, believing the nimble expence better than the slow shilling, he intends to sell at but a slight advance on New York prices, adding transportation. We, therefore, say to our friends and the public, to examine our stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere, and we are confident that we shall be able to accomodate all, for we are determined to sell and make quick sales. We have good Sugar for 5 cents per pound, Rio Coffee, 10 cents, Java do 10 cents, Tobbaco from 12½ to 62½ cents per pound, Mackeral 6 cents, Raisins 6 cents Figs 15 cent, Tant Currants 12½ cents, Loaf Sugar 19 cents per pound, and every thing else at the same low rates.

☞ Don't forget it is at R. A. BAKER'S
June 9. Cheapside, Erie, Pa.

Administrator's Notice.

LETTERS testamentary of the estate of Wm. Pierce, late of Concord township, deceased, having been granted the subscribers, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate, to make immediate payment, and those having claims against said estate, to present them properly authenticated for settlement.

POLLY PIERCE, } Adm'rs
A. J. MILLARD, }

June 16, 1849. 615.

ERIE AND NORTHEAST RAILROAD.

SEALED PROPOSALS will be received for the construction of the Erie and Northeast Railroad, including all materials, up to the 25th July inclusive, at the office of said company in the Borough of Erie, payable in the stock of the Company. Plans and specifications will be ready for inspection by the 10th July.
Erie, June 21, 1849. C. M. REED, *President.*

WOOL.

Wool Depot No. 233 Milk st eet Boston.

FARMERS, Merchant others wishing to sell their Wool in the Eastern Market have now a favorable opportunity of doing so by forwarding the same to J. P. BRADLEY, No. 31, Milk st., Boston, Mass., under the most favorable circumstances, as the Wool will be graded into lots and qualities desirable for different manufactures, suitable for various kidds of Goods, and arranged for sale under the superintendence and direction of Ziba Parkhurst, who has been engaged in purchasing Wool in this county and vicinity for several years. And I am authorised to receive and forward the same from the Farmers and others desirous of shipping their wool, and give all farther information.

N. B.—Bags will be furnished and Wool packed at my store, if desirable.
Erie, June 23, 1849. SMITH JACKSON.

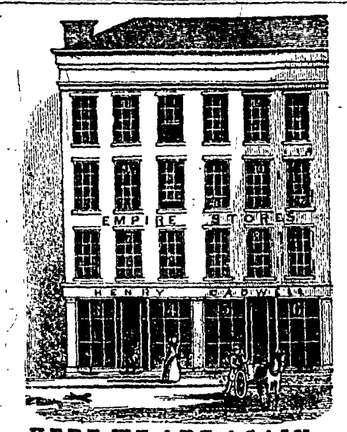
OLD DOCT. JACOB TOWNSEND'S Sarsaparilla, the original and genuine preparation. It never foments or turns sour. Sold at the Agency, No. 5, Reed House, by
Erie, June 2, 1849. J. H. BURTON.

Linseed Oil and Spirits of Turpentine,

BY the Barrel or Gallon: also, all descriptions of Paints as cheap if not cheaper than the cheapest. J. H. BURTON,
Erie, June 2, 1849. Erie Drug and Paint Store.

New White Fish and Trout.

JUST received direct from Mackanaw a fine lot of No. 1 White Fish and Trout, in whole and half barrels, warranted new, to be had of C. B. WRIGHT.
Erie, June 23, 1849.



HERE WE ARE AGAIN.

JUST in time to redeem our pledge of importing the largest and cheapest stock of Goods ever landed at Erie harbor.

Room No. 1, we are now receiving a large stock of Iron, Steel, Nails, Spikes, Chains, Crow Bars, Horse Shoes, Waggon Boxes, etc. which we are selling at a discount of 10 per cent. below spring prices.

IRON, all around, for Waggons, at four cents per lb. Log Chains at 8cents per lb., Trace Chains at 50 cents per pair, English Anvils 10 cents per. lb. and every thing in the Hardware line in proportion, which is far below Buffalo prices.

No. 2. a large arrival, making our stock of GROCERIES complete, at low prices.

No. 3 and 4. the largest and richest assortment of STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS; now receiving that we ever before opened for the western trade, at prices, that we defy competition with Buffalo or any other market.

Room 5, Receiving, of our own Importation, the largest stock of Hardware, Chains, Anvils, Vices, Bellows, Scythes, Forks Hoes, shovels, and every kind of Hardware that was ever imported for the western trade, which will be sold at New York prices. This is a chance that retailers do not often get.

At No. 7, we are beginning to receive our large importation of CHINA, CROCKERY, GLASS WARE, and LOOKING-GLASSES which we are selling at Buffalo prices.

And at No. 8, will be found over three thousand yards of Carpeting, Rugs, etc., direct from the Looms which we are selling as low as can be bought west of New York, from 25 cents to $2 00 per yard.

Any one that is bound for Buffalo, just drop in and we will convince him, (as we have hundreds of others within the last six weeks,) that the Empire Stores at Erie, can show a better stock of Goods, and in price can compete with any market in America; and my goods that are now arriving, are at a great discount from Spring Prices. H. CADWELL.
Erie, May 2, 3

Proscription! Proscription!!

THE above is at this day by far the most general cry throughout our land. Scarce any one escapes its odium. Even Gen. Taylor, that great and good man, is frequently accused of it. He, however, as often denies the charge as it is made, and boldly asserts that he "removes for cause only."

The Subscribers have quite recently got out a NEW STOVE on the elevated oven principle, which they call the KEYSTONE COOKING STOVE. Said Stove is so decided an improvement on all and every Stove heretofore made (having so many good qualities others are void of) that those engaged in the manufacture of a much inferior article have taken the alarm, and at once raise the cry of proscription, and expect by this to escape a general route. Such cry, however is a useless waste of the raw material. The edict has been issued—community claim the right to select the best Stove for their use. Hence the Key-stone Stove must supercede and remove all others, including Sennett's Patent. The verdict, however, will be, "Removed for cause only;" so we stand in a position similar to General Taylor, and as he is justified so shall we be.

A good assortment of other COOKING STOVES, including the celebrated Carpenter Stove—as well as the Genesee, Farmer and Clinton Air-tight Cook Stoves, Air-tight Parlor and Box Stoves—also Cauldron and Sugar kettles of different sizes constantly on hand. In fact no better assortment of CASTINGS can be found elsewhere.

The attention of the public is also called to M'Millen's Improved PLOW—a new article, with cast-iron beam, manufactured by us and warranted.

☞ Steam Engines, Mill Gearing, Carding Machines, Spinning Jeanties, &c.. &c., made to order on the shortest notice and on the most reasonable terms. VINCENT, HIMROD & CO.
Erie, April 21, 1849. (640

COMMERCIAL EXCHANGE.

French Street, Erie, Pa., April 17, 1849.

THE impression is abroad that I have, or am about to abandon the Fancy Goods and Silk Trade. It is a fact that the tremendous inroad that was made upon the above mentioned branch of my business last summer, by the robbery, some what discouraged me, and I was for a while in a straight whether or no to launch forward in the trade. After pondering on the subject a good while—fortunate, happy conclusion!—I came to the determination to resume it. Consider for a moment what your situation would have been had I determined otherwise. One or two stores would have monopolized the business. To accomplish which end, Eastern Cities, Philadelphia, or some other high sounding name would have been flourished about you ears to draw attention, and any and every means resorted to obtain notoriety. This would of course have been all perfectly right. All the the thunder, smoke and dust that can be evoked will amount to nothing, as this community are too enlightened to be deceived by such nonsense—they care nothing about names and locations, but resort to the places where rich and fashionable goods are kept and sold at reasonable prices. Whatever may have been the consequences, in pursuance of the above determination, in my late visit to the cities of New York and Philadelphia, I purchased a very large quantity of the richest and most fashionable Dress Goods in market, including a great variety of the newest styles of Dress Silks. It my intention hereafter to keep on hand the largest variety of Fancy Goods in town, and my past transactions I trust are a guaranty that prices will meet with the favor of my patrons, who are respectfully invited to call at the Commercial Exchange, where I am now receiving my new Spring and Summer Goods. MOSES KOCH.

Fancy and Dress Goods

PLAIN Black and Blue Black Italian Silks, Chameleons. Figured Chamleon do., Plaid do., Plain and Plaid Silk and Linen Tissues, Figured Plaid and plain Plaid Barrages, embroidered Curtain Muslin, Crape, Cashmere and De Lain Shawls, French wrought Collars, Cuffs, Handkerchiefs, &c., Linen Cambric Handkerchiefs, Kid and Silk Gloves, Narrow Blue Ribbons, Bonnet and Cap Ribbons, Flowers, Silk and Linen Fringes &c. Buttons, &c., Parasols, at No. 1 Commercial Exchange, French Street.
Erie, May 12, 1849. M. KOCH.

CANADA BANKS!!

BANK of British North America, Commercial Bank of Midland District, Montreal Bank, City Bank of Montreal and Bank of Upper Canada received at par for Goods or Clothing, at my Store in the Commercial Exchange, French Street.
Erie, May 12, 1849 M. KOCH.

COTTON, Yarn, Carpet, Wrap and Battings at No. 1 Commercial Exchange, French Street. MOSES KOCH,

TULIP and Pearl Straw Florence Braid Bonnets. at No. 1 Commercial Exchange.

FRENCH and Fancy colored Cloths and Cassimeres, Silk and Satin and Linen Vestings, Drab di &c., white and colored Linen Drillings, and a great variety of goods for summer wear at No. 1 Commercial Exchange, French Street.

WOOL! WOOL!!

THE subscribers will buy Wool for cash or receive it in exchange for cloths, cassimeres, and Satinets on Factory terms, at his Store No. 1, Commercial Exchange, French Street.
MOSES KOCH.
Erie, May 12, 1849. 32

Drs. L. L. and W. W. Adams,

HOMEOPATHIC PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS.

HAVING located themselves in the Borough of Erie, will attend to all calls in their profession.

Office and residence on the South West corner of the Diamond, in the building formerly occupied by Dr. Faulkner.

N. B. Calls from the country attended to promptly.
Erie, April 29, 1849.

LUMBER.

THE subscribers will purchase the following discriptions of Whitewood Lumber:

Boards ¾ inches thick, 14 to 30 inches wide.
" " 15 to 30 " "
Inch Boards 10 to 30 " "
Chair Plank, 1¼ inches thick, 17 and 18 inches wide, and 22 and upwards.
Scantling, 3 by 4 inches;
Columns, 5, 7, 8, 9, 10 and 12 inches square.
Also—Ash and Cherry Lumber. They want none longer than 12 feet.
GEO. SELDEN & SON.
Erie, May 10.

FARMERS' HOTEL.

Corner of French and Fifth Streets, Erie, Pa.

The undersigned takes this method of announcing to his friends and the public that he has opened the above named establishment for the reception of company. The house has recently been REPAIRED REPITTED AND CLEANED, so that it is now in good condition and worthy the patronage of the public. The sleeping rooms, as well as every other part of the House, have been entirely refurnished with NEAT AND SUBSTANTIAL FURNITURE. No pains will be spared to render the House what it should be, and the stay of guests pleasant and agreeable. The table will always be furnished with the BEST the MARKET AFFORDS.—The location of this House is Central, and will be found convenient either for business or pleasure.

CHARGES MADE UNIFORM AND REASONABLE.

The Stables are large and convenient, and are under the charge of an attentive and competent man.

Passengers Carried to and from the Steam and Packet Boats free of Charge.

☞ The subscriber pledges himself that no efforts will be spared on his part to promote the comfort of all who may favor him with their patronage.
Erie, June 30, 1849. H. G. SESSIONS.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that application will be made to the next Legislature of Pennsylvania, for the incorporation of a Bank, to be called "The Canal Bank of Erie," with a capital of One Hundred Thousand Dollars, with the privilege of increasing it to Three Hundred Thousand Dollars, with all the usual Banking privileges, to be located in the Borough and County of Erie, State of Pennsylvania.
Erie, June 23, 1849. SMITH JACKSON.

James C. Marshall,	Joseph M. Sterrett,	H. Cadwell,
John A. Tracy,	C. M. Tibbals,	William Kelley,
Benj. Tomlinson,	J. H. Williams,	Smith Jackson,
Wm. S. Lane,	Thomas H. Sill.	J. H. Fullerton,
James Williams,	G. Sanford,	George Selden,
Chas. B. Wright,	J. D. Clark,	George Kellogg.
Thos. G. Colt,	H. L. Brown,	Alfred King,
P. Metcalf,	J. Kellogg,	Samuel Hays,
J. Hearn,	John C Beebe,

THE WEEKLY OBSERVER!

IS PUBLISHED

BY B. F. SLOAN,

CORNER OF STATE ST. AND THE PUBLIC SQUARE,

ERIE, PA.

TERMS OF THE PAPER.

City subscribers by the carrier, at $2.00
By mail, or at the office, in advance, 1.50

☞ If not paid in advance, or within three months from the time of subscribing, two dollars will be charged.

☞ All communications *must* be post paid.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Cards not exceeding 1 lines, one year,	$3.00
One square " "	10,00
do. do. six months,	6,00
do. do. three months,	3,00

Transient advertisements, 50 cents per square, of fifteen lines or less, for the first insertion; 25 cents for each subsequent insertion.

☞ Yearly advertisers have the privilege of changing at pleasure, but at no time are allowed to occupy more than a square, *and to be limited to their immediate business.*

Advertisements without any other directions, will be inserted till forbid and charged accordingly.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

GEORGE H. CUTLER,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, Girard, Erie County, Pa. Collections and other business attended to with promptness and dispatch.

WILSON LAIRD.

ATTORNEY AT LAW—Office over J. H. Williams', exchange office, next door to Judge Thompson's office.
Collecting and other professional business attended to with promptness and dispatch.

BROWN'S HOTEL,

FORMERLY THE EAGLE, corner of State street and the Public square Erie. Eastern Western and Southern stage office.

ROBERT A. BAKER.

WHOLESALE and Retail dealer in Groceries, Provisions, Wines, Liquors, Cigars, Nails, Detroit Ale, Buiscuit, Crackers, &c. &c. Cenesside, Erie, Pa.

J. GOALDING,

MERCHANT TAILOR, and Cheap Ready Made Clothing Store, South side of the Public square, a few doors East of the Erie Bank.

H. B. HAVERSTICK.

No. 2, REED HOUSE. Dealer in Dry Goods, Hardware, Crockery, Groceries, &c.

T. W. MOORE,

DEALER in Groceries, Provisions, Wines, Liquors, Candles, Fruit, &c., No 6, Four People's Row, State street, Erie.

ALFRED KING,

WHOLESALE & RETAIL dealer in Groceries, Boat Stores, Provisions, and Pittsburgh manufactured articles; No. 2, Fleming Block, and 7th street, Canal Basin, Erie, Pa.

W. H. CUTLER,

Attorney & Counsellor at Law, (Office in Spaulding's Exchange, Buffalo, N. Y.
Collecting and commercial business will receive prompt attention.
REFERENCE.—A. P. DURLIN, Esq., BENJAMIN GRANT, Esq.

JOSIAH KELLOGG,

forwarding & Commission Merchant, on the Public Dock, east of State street.
Coal, Salt, Plaster and White Fish, constantly for sale.

J. H. WILLIAMS,

Banker and Exchange Broker. Dealer in Bills of Exchange, Drafts, certificates of Deposite, Gold and silver coin, &c., &c. Office directly opposite the Eagle Hotel, Erie, Pa.

BENJAMIN F. DENNISON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, Cleveland, Ohio—Office on Superior street, in Atwater's Block. Refer to Chief Justice Parker, Cambridge Law School; Hon. Richard Fletcher, 10 State st., Boston; Hon. Samuel H. Perkins, 114 Walnut st., Philadelphia: Richard H. Kimball, Esq., 53 Wall street, New York. For testimonials, refer to the office.

GALBRAITHS & LANE,

ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW—Office on Sixth street, west side of the Public Square, Erie, Pa.

MARSHALL & VINCENT,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW—Office up stairs in Tammany Hall building, north of the Prothonotary's office, Erie.

MURRAY WHALLON,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW—Office over C. B. Wright's Store, entrance one door west of State street, on the Diamond, Erie.

I. ROSENZWEIG & Co.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS in Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods, ready made Clothing, Boots and Shoes, &c., No. 1, Fleming Block, State street, Erie.

TIBBALS & DEWEY,

DEALERS in Dry Goods, Dry Groceries, Crockery, Hardware, &c., No. III, Chapside, Erie.

HENRY CADWELL,

DEALER in Hardware, Dry Goods, Groceries, &c. north side of the Diamond, and one door east of the Eagle Hotel, Erie.

A. H. HITCHCOCK,

DEALER in Groceries and Provisions of all kinds, State street, three doors north of the Diamond, Erie.

SMITH JACKSON,

DEALER in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Queens Ware, Lime, Iron, Nails, &c., 121, Chestnut, Erie, Pa.

WILLIAM RIBLET,

CABINET-MAKER and Undertaker, corner of state and eleventh streets, Erie.

KELSO & LOOMIS.

GENERAL Forwarding, Commission and Produce Merchants dealers in Groceries, Provisions, Liquors and Cement, on Merchants dock, foot of State street, Erie.

W. W. LOOMIS.

WALKER & COOK,

GENERAL Forwarding, Commission and Produce Merchants, State and Wayne streets, Erie.

G. LOOMIS & Co.

DEALERS in Watches, Jewelry, Silver, German Silver, Plated and Britannia Ware Cutlery, Military and Fancy Goods, State street, nearly opposite the Eagle Hotel, Erie.

G. LOOMIS. T. M. ARCHER.

CARTER & BROTHER.

WHOLESALE and Retail dealers in Drugs, Medicines, Dye Stuffs, Groceries, &c., No. 5, Reed House, Erie.

W. P. LATTIMORE, M. D.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office over the Erie Bank.

ROBERT S. HUNTER.

DEALER in Hats, Caps and Furs of all descriptions. No. 10, Park Row, Erie, Pa.

EXCHANGE OFFICE.

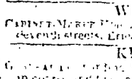
J. H. WILLIAMS, dealer in Foreign and Domestic Bills of exchange, Certificates of deposite, Gold and Silver coin, will buy and sell current and uncurrent money, negotiate time and sight drafts, make collections on all the Eastern cities, and make remittances at the lowest Banking rates.

Money received on Deposite and Eastern drafts constantly on hand at the lowest rates of premium.

Ohio, Indiana, Kentucky, Virginia, and Pennsylvania Bank notes, and those of most other States, bought and sold on the most reasonable terms.

Office directly opposite the Eagle Hotel, 2 doors from the corner, Erie, July 1, 1848.

MEDICAL WORKS.



JUST received from the publishers, Lea & Blanchard, Philadelphia, a large assortment of Medical Works, which will be sold at the publishers prices; among which will be found:

Bartlett on Fevers,	Budd on Liver,
Boyle's Materia Medica and	Therapeutics.
Churchill's Midwifery,	Churchill on Females,
Ashwell on Females,	Cooper on Hernia,
Condie on Children,	Jones on the Eye,
Dewee's Midwifery,	Pereira on Children,
Dunglison's new Remedies,	Dunglison's Practice,
Liston & Mutter's Surgery,	Muter's Principles,
Miller's Practice,	Phillips on Scrofula,
Pronton on the Stomach,	Taylor's Med. Jurisprudence,
Wilson on the Skin,	Wilson's Dissector,
Cyclopedia of Medicine,	Williams' respiratory organs,
Youatt on the Horse,	Clater, Farrier, &c., &c.

The subscriber is agent for Lea & Blanchard, and will order any Medical, Literary or Miscellaneous works desired, and furnish them at Publishers prices. Physicians, students and others are requested to call and examine his catalogue.

Erie, June, 10, 1848. O. FFOSPARD.

30 DOZEN Paint and Varnish Brushes, assorted, for sale by Nov. 6. CARTER & BROTHER.

ALE.—40 bbls, best Pittsburgh—Geo. W. Smith & Co's. brand—for sale by A. KING.

LADY'S KID BUSKINS, Ties, Half, and whole Gaiters, Morocco walking shoes, slips, &c., at S. JACKSON'S.
Nov. 4, 25

TIN FOIL, for Dentists, by
Nov. 10, CARTER & BROTHER.

To Blacksmiths.

THE subscribers will pay in iron suitable for blacksmithing purposes, at the lowest cash price, for any quantity of scrap iron, delivered at our Warehouse, at the opening of navigation.
DAVERSTICK & CO.
Erie, Feb'y 1, 1849.

Removal.

THE subscriber has removed his establishment one door East of W. H. Knowlton's Watch and Jewelry Shop, where he will be pleased to supply his customers with Hats, Caps, Muffs and Robes, &c., as cheap as the cheapest. Please call and examine for yourselves.
Erie Feb. 3, 1849. B. S. HUNTER.

Carpetings.

I HAVE just received a few pieces of All Wool, Cotton and Wool and Cotton Carpetings, to which the attention of buyers is respectfully solicited.
March, 31th J. D. CLARK.

PARRASOLS, Silk, Gingham and Cotton Parasols, a good assortment for sale cheap. GEO. SELDEN & SON.

Wool! Wool!!

WE will pay Cash and Goods for any quantity of fleece Wool.
Erie, June 23, 1849. TIBBALS & DEWEY.

NEW GOODS! CHEAP GOODS! GOOD GOODS!

NO. 1, FLEMING BLOCK.

Spring and Summer Supply at the New Jew Store,

J. FORSYTHE & Co. inform all by the high sounding title of "Empire store," "Western Corner," or the "Commercial Exchange," have at length reached from the western cities, and are now receiving their spring and summer supply of

DRY GOODS, FANCY GOODS, READY MADE CLOTHING, &c., which they are enabled to offer to their numerous customers and the public generally, at prices far below those of any former season. These goods have all been selected with the greatest care, and will be found to be one of the largest and most splendid stocks of Spring and Summer Goods ever offered in this city. As many of these Goods have been purchased of the importers per the latest arrivals from Europe, the subscribers are confident that they can offer to their customers the very newest styles of Ladies Dress Goods, comprising English, French, Swiss, Irish and Scotch Goods, together with a full assortment of American manufacture, and cheaper than can be found elsewhere.

LADIES DRESS GOODS,

Rich Chameleon Silks, extremely low; Rich brocade do. beautiful goods; Rich Grenadines, plain and figured Glace Silk, rich Poult de Soie, fashionable and late importations, Black Arnures, plaid and striped; Brocade Lustres, new styles; Mohair Chameleon, figured, (very cheap,) Silk Tissues, all colors; Balzarines, in great variety; Paris dotted Lawns for evening dresses; new style rich Mourning Lawns, Organdie Lawns, a beautiful article; Black Gros de Rhine, all widths and qualities; black bombazines of the most approved makes; Paris printed barreges, extremely low; Paris printed Lawns, in great variety; Crapes and Crape Lissie, a full assortment of colors and qualities; together with a large supply of De Laines and Alpacas, some as low as 12½ cents per yard. In addition to the above will be found a beautiful assortment of Black Brussels Lace, for trimming dresses, Mantillas and Capes. Also, French worked collars, collars and cuffs, latest styles. Veiling, a new and fashionable article; Swiss muslin, Jaconet and Book Muslins; Bonnet Ribbon; Belting Ribbon; Cravats, Scarfs; Artificials; Gloves; Mitts, and Hosiery.

SHAWLS:

Cashmere de l'Inde Cashmere and Crape Shawls, Plaid and Black Silk Shawls, Black and Colored Mous de Lain Shawls, Satin Plaid Perage Shawls, Fronce Cashmere Shawls, and Plain and Embroidered Black and Colored Silk Fringe Thibbet Shawls!

PARASOLS! PARASOLS! !

The largest, cheapest and best assortment in the City. Parasols from the lowest to the most splendid, rich and costly article, of the newest styles and colors, can always be found at this Establishment.

DOMESTIC AND STAPLE GOODS.

A Large stock of Calico, from 6 cents to 10 cents per yard; Bleached and unbleached Muslins, from 6 cents upwards; Bed Tickings and Checks, a full supply of all qualities and prices; Irish Linens; Table Damask, Russia and Scotch Diapers; Napkins; Table Diapers; Crash and Dowlas; Scotch and Manchester Gunghams; Satinetts; Kentucky Jean, and Blue Drills; all of which will be sold off at prices that cannot fail to please and without fear of competition.

CLOTHING FOR THE MILLION!

Under this head we have now on hand, ready for sale, the *largest, most fashionable and varied assortment of* READY-MADE CLOTHING ever offered in Erie; all of which have been selected under our immediate inspection, THEY'S THAT MUST OBTAIN A PURCHASER—together with one of the finest assortments of Imported fine Black, Blue, Brown, Olive and Drab French, Belgian and English CLOTHS, that has ever been brought to this city. Also, Black and Fancy French Cassimeres; New Style Fancy Vestings and Cravats; Silk Under Shirts and Drawers; Linen Cambric and silk Handkerchiefs, and a fine assortment of Gloves, Hosiery, and Suspenders.

☞ Dont forget the place New Jew Store, No. 1, Fleming Block State Street.

Erie, April 28, 1849. 50

Money Wanted.

WE earnestly request ALL persons indebted to us, either by note or book account, to call and pay their respective amounts. We have given credit so long and indiscriminately that our resources are becoming exhausted, and we find that if we continue in business at all, it must be by collecting our debts. We hope, therefore, that THIS statement of affairs will be sufficient, and prevent the necessity of resorting to other and more unpleasant means.
CARTER & BROTHER.
Erie, March, 24, 1849. 45.

Valuable Farm for Sale.

THE subscriber offers for sale the improved farm on which he now resides, in Greene township, in the settlement known as "Yankee town." The farm contains about 100 acres, 70 of which are under cultivation. The improvements consist of a two story frame farm dwelling, two frame barns, and sheds, together with all other out buildings necessary. There is also at about 30 apple trees, mostly grafted, pears and peaches in abundance. The land is well watered and timbered, and situated in an excellent neighborhood, and convenient to market, it being only five miles from Erie. For further particulars enquire of the subscriber on the premises.
ASA WHITTIER
Greene, April 14, 1849. 48

New Goods! New Goods!!

I AM just opening at No. 1 Reed House a choice selection of Spring and Summer Goods for the Ladies, consisting of beautiful styles of Lawns and Cotton Ginghams, Lawns, M De Lanes and Prints. Also Shawls, White Kid and Lisle Thread Gloves, Linen Handkerchiefs, French Lawn Handkerchiefs, Black Lawn Thread and other goods too numerous to mention. All of which I respectfully invite you to call and examine.
J. D. CLARK.
Erie, March 31, 1849

New Spring Goods by Express.

WE have this morning by Express from New York, the Spring stocks of Muslin de Laine, Lawn Ginghams, Gingham Lawns, Lorisina Ginghams, French, English and American Prints of the latest patterns; also, Silk Fringe, Linen Cambric Handkerchiefs, Black Bobinette, French Kid Gloves, Black Lasting, colored and Black Sewing Silk, rich Black Satin Vestings, all of which will be cheap, at our old stand, Cheapside.
TIBBALS & DEWEY.
Erie, April 7, 1849. 47

On Hand for Spring Trade

WE have on hand a large and general assortment of WALL PAPER and Fixtures, which we purchased of the manufacturers expressly for the Spring trade, and which will be sold cheap for cash or approved short credit.
GEO. SELDEN & SON.
March 31.

Dissolution.

THE co-partnership of the subscribers in the Tailoring business at the old stand, under the firm of Little & Hamilton, was by mutual consent dissolved on the 24 of April. The note and books of the firm are at their old stand where one of the firm will settle them. It is desirable that the books should be settled with as little delay as possible.
JAMES LITTLE.
Erie, May 19, 1849 MATTHEW HAMILTON.

THE subscriber continues the Tailoring business at the old stand, and by his attention to business hopes to merit (as he has received for the last twenty years) a liberal share of public patronage.
JAMES LITTLE.
Erie, May 19, 1849.

PLANING.

A GENERAL assortment of Beach and Moulding Tools, also for sale a general assortment of Joiners and Cabinet makers Tools, at the new Jew Store.
G. SELDEN & SON.

SAWS.

HAND Saws, some very nice for Buck Mills, X Cut, Wood, Compass, Keyhole and Web saws, together with a general assortment of Shelf Hardware, for sale cheap as the cheapest.
May 19. G. SELDEN & SON

NEW GOODS AGAIN.

THIS day opened, at the corner opposite Brown's Hotel, another selection of those Pea Green Chaney De Lanes, Also, a choice lot of plain, changeable, flowered and satin stripe De Lanes, together with a great variety of Shawls, assorted dress Fixtures, plain Faney goods De Lanes, Ribbons, Gloves, Ladies Velvet Belts and Collars, all which the Ladies are invited to examine at
C. B. WRIGHTS'.

NO YANKEE HUMBUG!

Fairbanks' Genuine Scale Manufactory!!

The subscribers having purchased Fairbanks celebrated genuine scale patterns, and employed a workman, Mr. Brooks, who has had a long experience in their manufacture, beg leave to inform the public that they are now prepared to furnish to order an article superior to anything of the kind ever offered in this market.

The subscribers would also caution their friends against purchasing worthless articles purporting to be Fairbanks' scale from irresponsible itinerant yankee peddlers—*we manufacture the genuine article.* The following are our prices.

Hay Scales, of 4 Tons draft,		$80
Coal Scales, of 1 ton draft,		40
Platform Scales, 1500 lbs. draft,		35
Do. do. do.	with hoisting lever and set on trucks,	40
Do. do.	1200 lbs. draft,	30
Do. do.	do. on trucks, with hoisting lever,	35
Fairbanks' *American* Scale 1500 lbs.		22
Do. do. do.	1200 lbs.	28
Do. do. do.	1500, on trucks with hoisting lever,	37
Do. do. do.	500 lbs.	16
Flour Packing Scale, 500 lbs		20
Counter Scales, ¼ oz. to 200 lbs., platform,		8
Do ½ oz. to 200 lbs. platform & Scoop,		10
Dale's Counter Scale, brass lever, ½ oz. to 50 lbs. draft,		6

All the above articles are *warranted.* Those wishing to obtain a *good and reliable* Scale are requested to give us a call at No 101 French street, nearly opposite the Farmers Hotel.
G. A. BENNET & CO.
Erie, May 26, 1849. 2

New and Fashionable Spring Goods.

WE are just receiving the largest stock of the most desirable styles and the best quality of FRESH DRY GOODS, ever offered in the market, and as cheap as any other house in these diggins. We have every variety of Dress Goods in Silk, Mohair, Wool, Linen and Cotton fabrics; French English and American Broad Cloths, Cassimeres, Tweeds, Jeans, and Fancy Summer Coatings, Vestings, &c., Lawns, Gloves, Hosiery, Parasols, Umbrellas, Bonnets of every variety of spring style, Artificials, Flowers Ribbonds, &c., &c.

Also, a large stock of brown and bleached Sheetings and Shirtings, Drills, Waddings, Wickings, Batting, Cotton Yarn, Carpet Warp, &c.

Crockery and Glassware, Shelf Hardware and Dry Groceries, at prices which trouble the trade. Our Goods are bought of Manufacturers, Importers, Auctions, Jobbers, Loco &c. and every where they can be had, at the lowest prices, under their market value for cash or credit, and will be sold accordingly for Cash or approved short credit.

Comparison invited—competition defied.

We are on hand at No. 6, Cheapside, ready and willing to exhibit goods and prices
Erie, May 12, 1849. TIBBALS & DEWEY

Twenty-Mile Creek Woollen Factory.

THE Subscribers having provided themselves with new machinery, are now ready to manufacture Wool into cloth on shares, on the following terms: One yard of Cloth for two and one fourth pounds of Wool, or three cents per yard CASH; Blankets, &c. on reasonable terms. We have on hand a large quantity of Cloths, Tweeds, Flannels, Shawls, an Yarn to exchange for Wool Carding for one ninth of the Wool or 3cts cash. Cloth Dressing at customary Prices.

From long experience in manufacturing in England and the Eastern States, we feel confident we can give satisfaction, and hope by application to business to merit custom.
CHEETHAM, CASS & JOWITT.
Twenty-Mile Creek June 9, 1849. 6t1

WOOL! WOOL!

10,000 lbs Wool wanted at the Empire Stores
H. CADWELL
Erie June 9, 1849.

CASH FOR LUMBER.

THE highest market price will be paid for any quantity of White Wood, Black Walnut and Cherry Lumber and Scives, delivered at my store, on the corner opposite Brown's Hotel.
June 9. C. B. WRIGHT

WHITE LEAD IN OIL.—The subscribers keeps constantly on hand B. A. Fahnestock & Co's warranted pure White Lead, and is prepared to sell it in the quantity at a small advance from Pittsburgh cost, by the single Keg, (25 pounds,) at two dollars. This brand is now considered the *best* in market. A supply received nearly every week, and consequently he had at all times Fresh.
J. H. BURTON.
Erie, June 2, 1849. 3

FU EJUICE OF THE GRAPE.

For Medical and Sacramental Use.

THE subscriber has made arrangements with an eastern Visitor, by him personally known, for a constant supply of WINE that may be depended upon as *perfectly* free from all additions or dilutions from Alchohol or otherwise. A small quantity on hand. These wishing a Pure Wine for the above uses, will please call and examine quality.
J. H. BURTON,
June 2. No 5 Reed House.

NEW ARRIVAL

MRS. WARD, has just received this morning a good assortment of China Pearl Tulip and Cornell Braid Bonnets also crape & Gauze Ribbons of the latest style, Foundation, Lace &c.
Erie, June 9, 1849 4

CULTIVATOR TEETH.—We have purchased the right of selling a few of Roger's *Patent Steel Cultivator Teeth.*
REED & SANFORD.
June 16. No 3 Reed Hous.

For the Removal and Permanent Cure of all NERVOUS DISEASES,

And of those Complaints which are caused by an impaired, weakened or unhealthy condition of the

NERVOUS SYSTEM.

This beautiful and convenient application of the mysterious powers of GALVANISM and MAGNETISM, has been pronounced by distinguished physicians, both in Europe and the United States, to be the *most valuable medicinal discovery of the Age.*

Dr. CHRISTIE'S GALVANIC BELT and MAGNETIC FLUID,

is used with the most perfect and certain success in all cases of

GENERAL DEBILITY,

Strengthening the weakened body, giving tone to the various organs, and invigorating the entire system. Also in

FITS, CRAMP, PARALYSIS AND PALSY,

Dyspepsia or Indigestion,

RHEUMATISM, Acute and Chronic, GOUT, EPILEPSY, LUMBAGO, DEAFNESS, NERVOUS TREMORS, PALPITATION OF THE HEART, APOPLEXY, NEURALGIA, PAINS in the SIDE and CHEST,

Liver Complaint,

SPINAL COMPLAINT and CURVATURE of the SPINE, HIP COMPLAINT, DISEASES of the KIDNEYS, DEFICIENCY OF NERVOUS AND PHYSICAL ENERGY,

and all

Nervous Diseases,

which complaints arise from one simple cause, namely,

A Derangement of the Nervous System.

☞ In NERVOUS COMPLAINTS, Drugs and Medicines *increase the disease,* for they weaken the vital energies of the already prostrated system; *while under the strengthening, life-giving, vitalizing influence of Galvanism, as applied by this beautiful and wonderful discovery, the exhausted patient and weakened sufferer is restored to former health, strength, elasticity and vigor.*

The great peculiarity and excellence of

Dr. Christie's Galvanic Curatives,

consists, in the fact that they arrest and cure disease by *outward application,* in place of the usual mode of dragging and physicking the patient, till exhausted Nature sinks hopelessly under the infliction.

They *strengthen the whole system, equalize the circulation of the blood, promote the secretions, and never do the slightest injury under any circumstances.* Since their introduction in the United States, only three years since, more than

60,000 Persons

including all ages, classes and conditions, among which were a large number of Ladies, who are peculiarly subject to Nervous Complaints, have been

ENTIRELY AND PERMANENTLY CURED,

when all hope of relief had been given up, and every thing else been tried in vain!

To this state the use of the GALVANIC BELT, suppose the case of a person afflicted with that bane of existence, DYSPEPSIA, or any other Liver Disorder. In ordinary cases, stimulants are taken, which, by their action on the nerves and muscles of the *stomach,* afford *temporary* relief, but which leave the patient in a lower state, and with injured faculties; after the action thus excited has ceased. Now compare this with the effect resulting from the application of the GALVANIC BELT. Take it by the sufferer, even in the worse symptoms of an attack, and simply tie the Belt around the body, using the Magnetic Fluid as directed. In a short period the insensible perspiration will act on the positive element of the Belt thereby causing a Galvanic excitation which will pass on the opposite, and thence back again to the positive, thus keeping a continuous Galvanic circulation throughout the system. Thus the most severe cases of DYSPEPSIA are PERMANENTLY CURED. A FEW DAYS IS OFTEN AMPLY SUFFICIENT TO ERADICATE THE DISEASE OF YEARS.

Certificates and Testimonials

From the most Respectable Sources,

Could be given, sufficient to fill every column in this paper We make a few selections.

RHEUMATISM AND DYSPEPSIA.

Seven Cases Cured!!!

In one Village.

DR. CHRISTIE'S GALVANIC BELT will cure every case, no matter how severe or chronic. Skeptics are referred to the following.

A CHAIN OF EVIDENCE.

No. 1.

The following letter is from Mr. Alonzo D Felter, of Kingston, N. Y., a gentleman of high respectability and influence.

KINGSTON, Ulster Co., N. Y., Jan. 21, 1848

To Dr. A. H. CHRISTIE:—

About the first of November last I called at your office and purchased one of your Galvanic Belts, and I am happy to say that it has made a new man of me. For years I have been troubled with RHEUMATISM, very severe, and a *general weakness of the whole system,* and *very nervous,* with pain in the head, so severe that I would have to take to my bed three or four times a day. My friends are astonished at the perfect and wonderful cure wrought on me. I never was better in my life than now, and I know that this is altogether owing to your GALVANIC BELT, for I had had the best physicians, and had tried every thing previous to using it, without effect.

* * * * * * *

Very respectfully, ALONZO D. FELTER.

☞ In consequence of the benefit *experienced by himself,* MR. FELTER procured a number of the GALVANIC BELTS, and having disposed of them among his friends, thus writes:

No. 2.

KINGSTON, May 6, 1849.

MY DEAR DOCTOR,

You ask me to give you an account of the success of your GALVANIC BELTS in this region. I can truly say that they *continue to do wonders; hundreds wear them, and I do not know of a solitary case of failure in their use.* I sold a Belt and the Magnetic Fluid to a lady here some weeks since. She had a complication of nervous disorders, and was very low. No.th attended her, but did her no good; and the Doctor blew out considerably when she got the belt, and ridiculed it; *but the lady tried the Belt and was cured.* Now this Doctor had the Dyspepsia for a great while, and could not cure himself, but got this lady's belt, wishes it kept secret, puts it on himself, and it did him so much good, that yesterday he called on me and got one for his wife.

No. 3.

MISS VANDEWARK, of this town, lay all winter with the Rheumatism. She got to be perfectly helpless. Every one who saw her said she could not live. She sent for a GALVANIC BELT—put it on—used the Fluid freely, and in EIGHT DAYS SHE WENT OUT VISITING, AND IS TO BE MARRIED NEXT WEEK! The Doctor who attended Miss V., hooted at the Belt, but now says there is certainly a remarkable curative power in your Belts.

No. 4

Mr. John Eman, merchant of this place, was reduced to a mere skeleton, by Dyspepsia and general chronic disease; he got a Belt and the Fluid, and *is now as healthy a man as we have got in Kingston.* He has spent large sums of money in various nostrums previously, but they all proved useless.

No. 5.

An old gentleman by the name of Newkirk, *had the Dyspepsia for thirty years.* He tells me that he could not eat any thing without its rising on his stomach; he was very much emaciated and looked miserable; but he purchased a Belt from me, and after wearing it 3 or 4 weeks, he drove up to the door and said he had come to thank me for selling him CHRISTIE'S BELT, as it had made a well man of him. He says that he now eats and digests perfectly, and that he is as hearty as any of his neighbors. He is about 60 years of age.

No. 6.

Mr. Wood, of Marbletown, was drawn up with Croup and Rheumatism, so that he could not move. His brother got a Belt for him, and in one week he was so well that he was about attending to his business. He says it *is the greatest thing on earth.*

No. 7.

The wife of Mr. Joseph King, of Kingston, has been complaining of lassitude and general weakness for several years, and also troubled with indigestion. She got the Belt and Fluid, and Mr. King told me this day, that his wife was like another woman, it had done her so much good. I could give you a great many more cases, equally successful, but I suppose these will be sufficient. I may say that I never was engaged in any business that has been so fortunate and satisfactory to all concerned.

Very truly yours, ALONZO D. FELTER.

To A. H. CHRISTIE, M. D., New-York.

☞ Many hundred Certificates from all parts of the country of equally extraordinary character could be given

☞ No trouble or inconvenience attends the use of *DR. CHRISTIE'S GALVANIC ARTICLES,* and they may be worn by the most feeble and delicate with perfect ease and safety. In many cases the sensation attending their use is *highly pleasant and agreeable.* They can be sent to any part of the country.

Prices:

The Galvanic Belt,	Three Dollars.
The Galvanic Necklace,	Two Dollars.
The Galvanic Bracelets,	One Dollar Each.
The Magnetic Fluid,	One Dollar.

☞ The articles are accompanied by full and plain directions. Pamphlets with full particulars may be had of the authorized Agent.

PARTICULAR CAUTION.

☞ *Beware of Counterfeits and Worthless Imitations*

D. C. MOREHEAD, M. D.,

GENERAL AGENT FOR THE UNITED STATES,

182 Broadway, New York.

For sale in Erie, only by the authorized agents
CARTER & BROTHER, No. 6, Reed House.
Erie, Dec. 16, 1848. 1y31

New Concern.

THE subscriber, having purchased the entire stock of Merchandize lately owned by W. C. & R. P. Hulbert, respectfully solicits the patronage of his friends and the public generally, and hopes that good Goods, fair prices and endeavors to please, will meet with a share of custom. Lard Oil of the first quality, by the barrel, at reduced price,
RICH'D. O. HULBERT.
Erie, July 29, 1848. 11

SUMMER Shawls for sale, by
Erie, June 9, 1849. S. JACKSON.

GLASS.—63 Boxes 8 by 10, and 10 by 12.
Erie, June 2, 1849. A. KING.

OILS.—Tanners, Linseed, Sperm, Sweet and Lard Oil, at
A. KING'S.

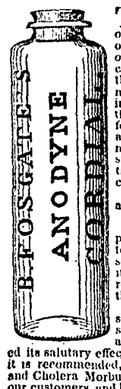
IMPORTANT.

B. FOSGATE'S ANODYNE CORDIAL,

A safe and effectual remedy for the

SUMMER COMPLAINTS,

Viz.: Diarrhœa and Cholera Morbus—also, Flatulent and Spasmodic Colics.



THIS invaluable Medicine for the above complaints, surpasses any other remedy now in use. Hundreds of Cases have come to the knowledge of the *proprietor,* where a speedy cure has been effected by the use of the Cordial, after a resort to the common remedies had proved unavailing. It has been extensively used throughout this State and elsewhere for many years—has been approved, and is used in practice by a great number of the most respectable physicians, as may be seen by their certificates and recommendations accompanying each bottle.

This medicine is discovered to be a certain and effectual remedy for the

INTESTINE DISEASES

produced by the drinking of the waters of the rivers in the southern and southwestern states, which renders it of inestimable value to those who resort to or travel in those sections of the country.

Certificates.—We, the undersigned, have for several years past sold B. Fosgate's Anodyne Cordial, and during this period have witnessed its salutary effects in curing the diseases for which it is recommended, viz. Acute and Chronic Diarrhœa and Cholera Morbus, in our own, or in the families of our customers, and have also seen its successful administration in cases of Cholera Infantum. We do therefore confidently recommend it to all those who may be afflicted with those distressing and dangerous complaints, as offering one of the best means for their cure or relief.

A. I. Matthews, Hollister & Co., A. Reynolds, Buffalo; L. B. Swan, Post & Willis, Rochester; Foster & Dickinson, J. E. Warner & Co., Wm Bristol, Utica; Fitch, Hovey & Dillaye, Syracuse; Joseph Osborn, Seneca Falls; Luther Kelly & Co., Platt & Simpson, Geneva; L. C. Cheney & Co., Chipman & Remington, Canandaigua; C. Remington, Nundo; E. H. Huntington, J. H Lapham, Penny Bridge; Beckwith & Co., Seneca Falls; Sen ver & Son, Batavia; John J. Foot, Hamilton; Bissell & Leonard, Rome; H. & E. Gaylord, Cleveland; John Owen & Co., Detroit; T. M. Hunt, Auburn.

C. N. TUTTLE, Auburn, N. Y., GENERAL AGENT for the United States.

Sold by CARTER & BROTHER, and BURTON & PERKINS, Erie, Pa.

Also by one Druggist or Merchant in all the county villages.

NEW CONCERN.—WOOL, WOOL.

MILLCREEK WOOLEN FACTORY.

THE subscriber, proprietor of the above named establishment, would announce to Wool Growers and the public in general, that he has had all of his Machinery thoroughly repaired, and having employed experienced workmen in all the different branches of the business, he is now prepared to Manufacture Wool with neatness and dispatch, into the following articles namely —Plain Cloths, Cassimeres, Tweeds, Flannels, Shawls, Blankets, &c. He is also prepared to make

WATER PROOF CLOTH,

which is far superior to Oil Cloth for Over Coats.

☞ Custom Carding, Cloth Dressing and Spinning done on short notice. All kinds of the Country Produce taken for work, and a liberal discount paid for Wool. Millcreek and the public generally are invited to give him a call, and he assures them that all the improvements that he has made are onward. Being determined to keep up with the improvements of the age, he hopes to be successful in his efforts.
CYRUS REED.
Formerly George Hill's Factory.
Millcreek, May 6—6m 51

Fresh Family Groceries, Wholesale and Retai

A KING respectfully begs leave to return his sincere thanks to his many kind Cash customers, for their liberal patronage, and to state that he has just received from New York and Pittsburgh a large quantity and variety of Fresh Groceries, selected with care, consisting of

Teas	Candles	Fish	Forks
Coffee	Tobacco	Tar	Scythes
Tea is	Oils	Rosin	Snaths
Sauces	Rice	Sugars	Nails
Nuts	Mackerel	Bakes	Rope
Molasses	Codfish	Shades	Burning
Sugars	Mats	Shovels	Hoes, &c.

And a large, full and complete assortment of every thing in the Grocery line to which he invites the attention of those wishing to purchase, as these Groceries were bought low, and he will sell very low for Cash or ready pay, but positively no trust.—Remember King's, No 2 Fleming Block.
Erie, June 2, 1849.

Administrator's Notice.

LETTERS Testamentary on the estate of George Rawlin, late of Girard township, Deceased, having been granted to the subscribers, he requests all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment to the undersigned, and those having claims against said estate, to present them properly authenticated for settlement.
JANE LOWLEY, } Admr's.
H. R. ELLIS, }
Girard, June 2, 1849. 6t1

Scythes and Noes at Wholesale.

THE subscriber, successor to A. Miller, as Agent for the Winchester Scythe Co., has received and now offers for sale a large and general assortment of Cast Steel Scythes, Pitts's superior Cast Steel Hoes, which he will sell to dealers at the lowest prices. Also, a large assortment of Scythe Snaths, Grain Cradles, Rifle Rakes, Hay Forks, Hoe handles, and all other articles usually kept in the trade, which he will sell on the most favorable terms. Orders from dealers will receive prompt attention. Those wishing to purchase will find it to their interest to call before purchasing elsewhere. Apply to the subscriber at the Exchange Warehouse, Erie, Pa.
HARMAN MILLER.
Erie, June 2 1849. 2m0

In the Orphan's Court of Erie County.

BE it known, that on the petition of C. M. Mayer, Executor of the last will and testament of Mrs. Mary Newton, deceased, late of Erie, in the County of Erie, praying for the sale of the real estate of the said deceased, to pay the debts of the said deceased, the Court appointed the first Monday in August, 1849, to hear the petition, and ordered that notice be given to all persons interested, to appear and show cause why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted. And Mary Newton dec'd. should not be sold under the order and directions of the said Court.

Given under my hand and the seal of said Court at Erie, this 21st day of May, A. D. 1849.
L. S.
JAMES SKINNER, Clerk.
Erie, May 24, 1849. 6m2

North East Woolen Factory.

7000 YARDS of Cloth, Cassimeres, Tweeds, Satinetts, Blankets, Flannels, are now ready to be exchanged for wool at the following rates: For plain full cloth, one yard for 24 lbs., of wool; Cassimeres 24 lbs., to the yard. We will also manufacture during the season, Black, Brown, Steel-mixed cloths at 28 cts. per yard, Cassimeres of the same colors at 30 cts. and white flannel at 18 and 23 cts. per yard.
North East, June 16, 1848. STEVENS & JOWETT.

ERIE MARBLE FACTORY.

THE subscriber would inform his old customers and the public generally, that he continues to carry on the Marble business at the old stand on Ninth Street, between State and Peach, nearly opposite the Academy, where he will keep on hand at all times, a large and well assorted stock of Marble and Stone, of white and variegated marble, suitable for grave stones, (either in sheets or in the out,) Tomb-tables, monuments, &c. Those wishing to purchase will find it to their advantage to call and examine stock and prices. As I am not to be undersold, I pledge myself to furnish anything in my line, from 15 to 25 per cent less than it can be had of the traveling agents for Eastern Factories.
Erie, July 8, 1848. 1y9 J. R. COCHRAN.

EAGLE WOOLEN FACTORY, FAIRVIEW

WE would inform the wool growing and cloth weaving public that we have entered